

X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE

OF SEVEN



ADAM KUBER
DANK



My name is
Moira
MacTaggart...

...and Charles and
Erik told me I
was their savior.

They told me that
after so many
lifetimes of
protecting them...

...they would
protect me.

They *lied*.

And now
Xavier's
dream is my
nightmare.

I'm depowered.
I'm exiled. I'm
erased.

And I have
no choice
except to...

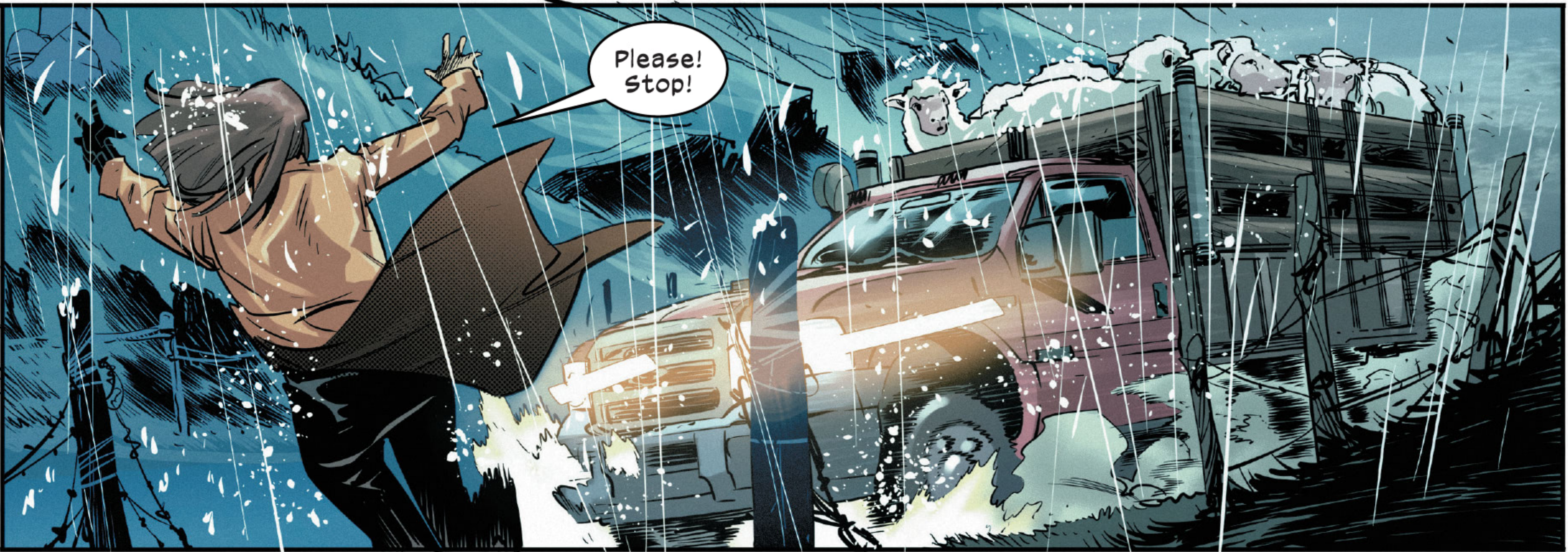


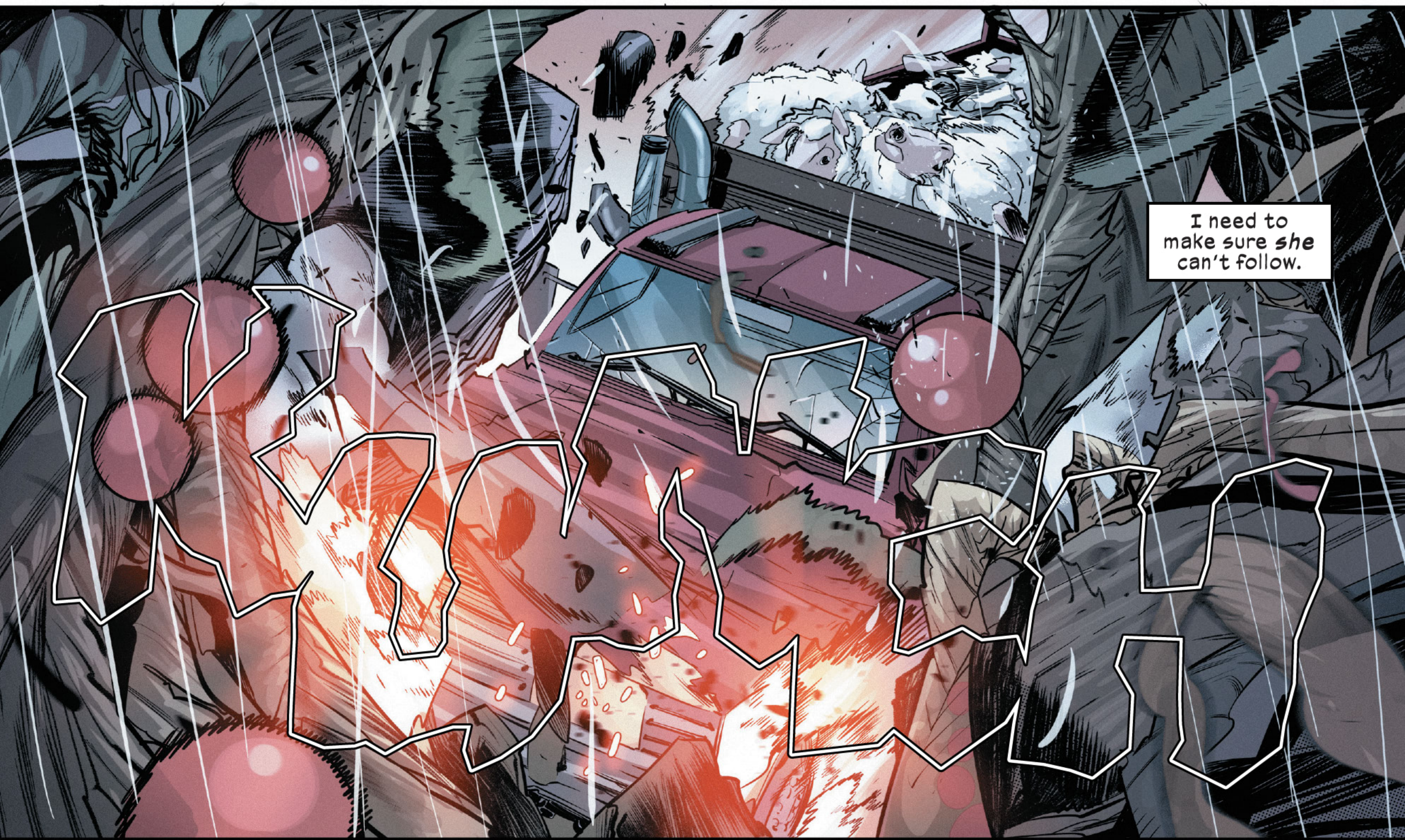
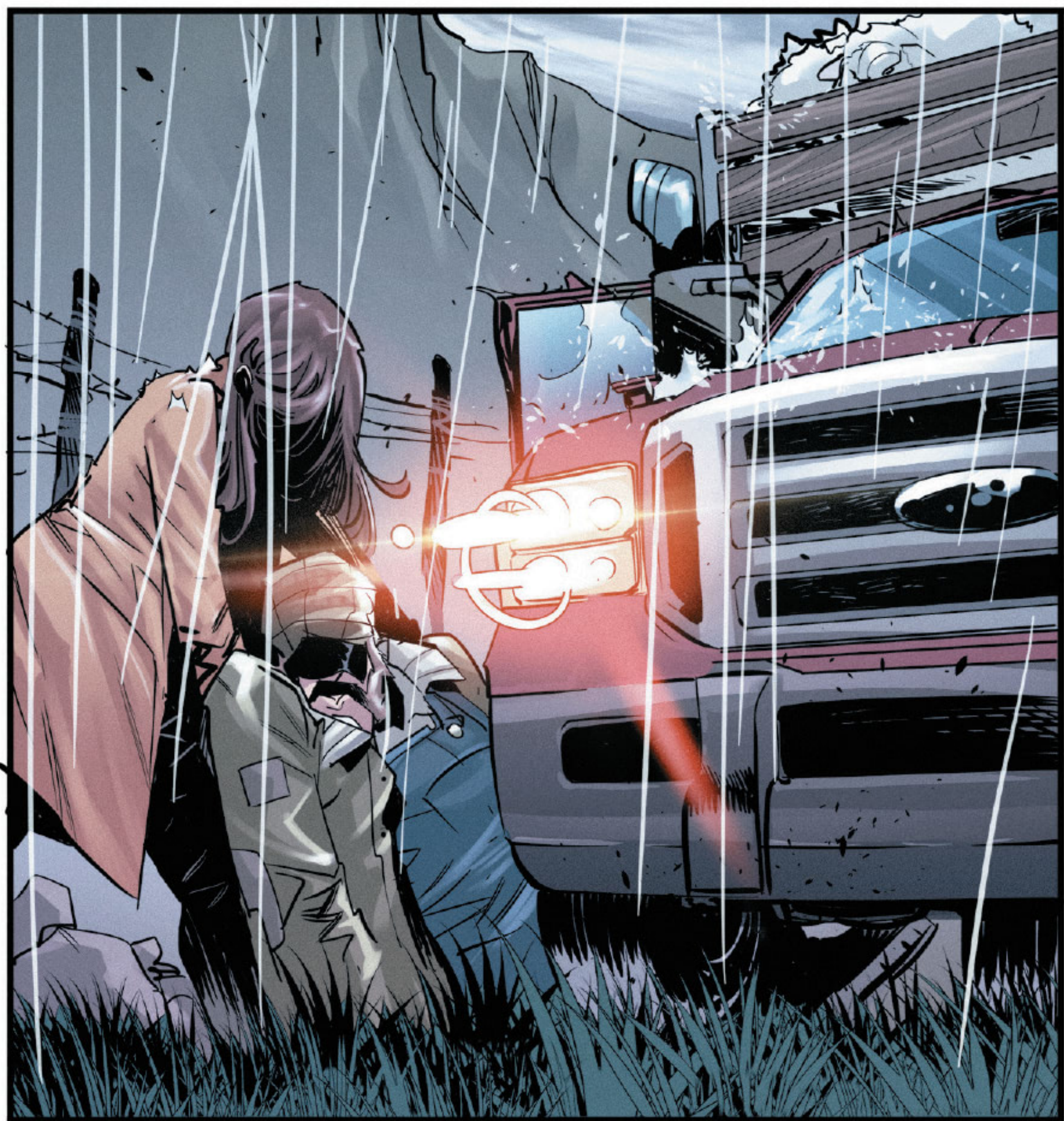
Run!

So I run. Through the gate Cypher offered to me as an escape hatch.

I can practically feel Mystique's hot breath at the back of my neck.

And then that heat gives way to a cold blast of wind as I find myself...







I won't be
her lamb to
slaughter.



Hey!

Of course
there are
other gates.

There are
other ways.



I can feel
Mystique...
even now...

...hunting.

TIME TO DIE

In pursuit of a better world for mutantkind, Moira MacTaggert deceived them all. To avenge this wrongdoing, Mystique cut off Moira’s left arm and used a specially designed weapon to strip her of her mutant ability to resurrect. Moira narrowly escaped, but is now on the run from a deadly shape-shifter with only one life to lose.



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X_1

BENJAMIN PERCY.....[WRITER]
FEDERICO VICENTINI.....[ARTIST]
DIJJO LIMA WITH FRANK MARTIN (PG. 10, 14 & 31) ...[COLOR ARTISTS]
VC’s CORY PETIT.....[LETTERER & DESIGN]
TOM MULLER.....[DESIGN]

ADAM KUBERT & FRANK MARTIN.....[COVER ARTISTS]
MAHMUD ASRAR [DEATH OF]; MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL &
ROMULO FAJARDO JR. [TRADING CARD]; JUANN CABAL [STORMBREAKERS];
ADAM KUBERT [OMEGA DESIGN SPOILER]; SAM KIETH & DEAN WHITE
[HIDDEN GEM]; MR GARCIN [CONNECTING COLLAGE]; STEPHANIE HANS;
DAN JURGENS, BRETT BREEDING & EDGAR DELGADO; GERALD PAREL;
RICKIE YAGAWA [ANIME].....[VARIANT COVER ARTISTS]

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DREW BAUMGARTNER.....[ASSISTANT EDITOR]
MARK BASSO.....[EDITOR]
JORDAN D. WHITE.....[SENIOR EDITOR]
C.B. CEBULSKI.....[EDITOR IN CHIEF]

Later.
Kinross Estate.

There's a certain
poetry to it, I
suppose.

Sending
me here.

My end is my
beginning.

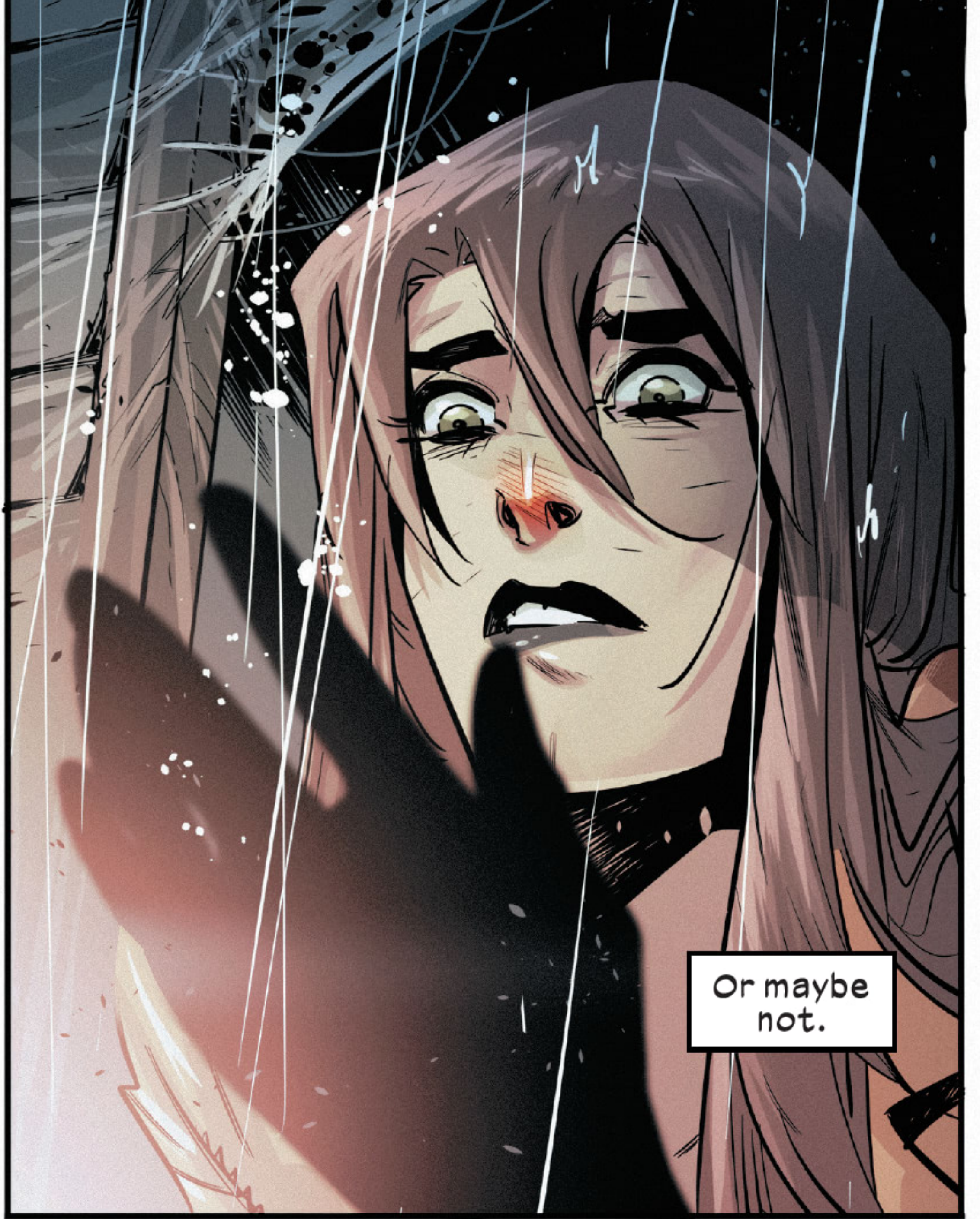
Everything about who
I used to be is going,
soon to be gone.

But we're not about
to just sit back and let
them take a blade to
our throats, are we?

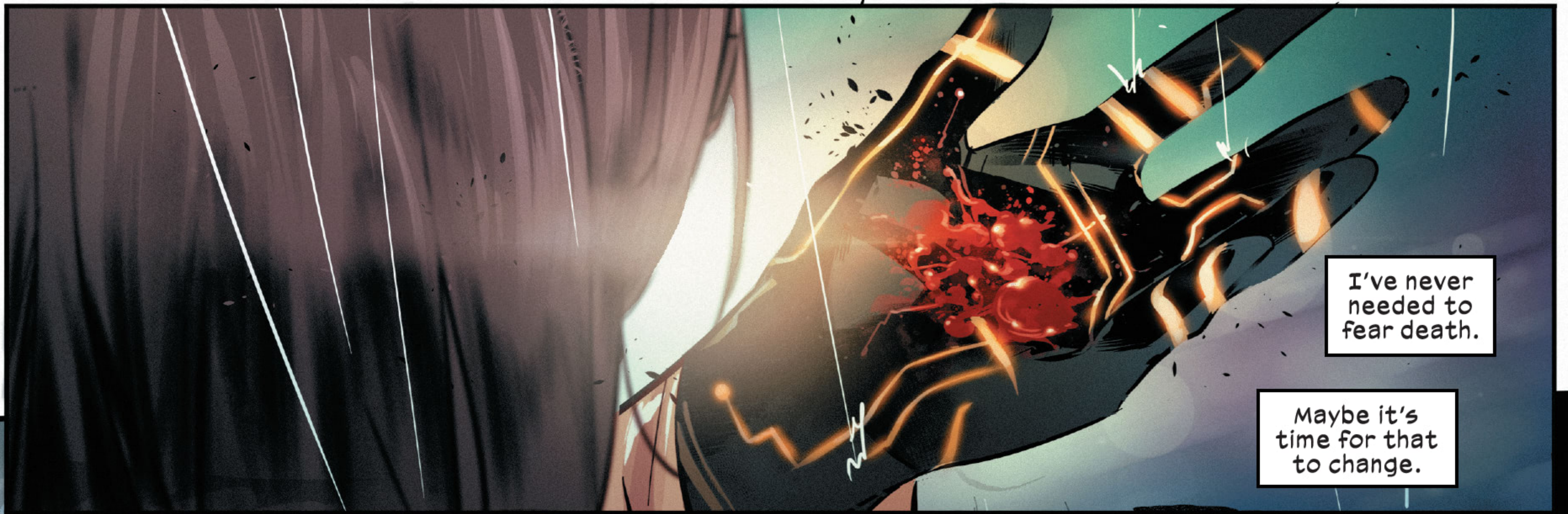




Maybe I
caught a cold
in the rain.



Or maybe
not.



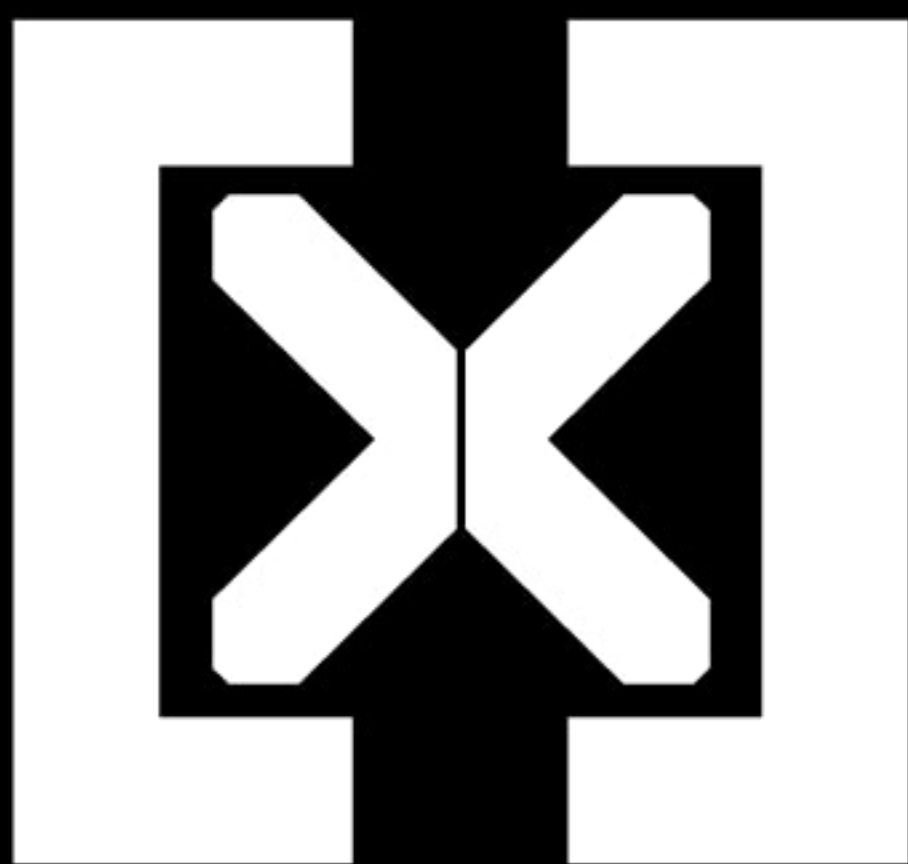
I've never
needed to
fear death.

Maybe it's
time for that
to change.



But what I feel
growing inside me
now is more like...

...a hot rage.



“One day, in New York, a man -- let’s call him Edward -- was on his way to work, when he spotted on the crowded street a pale figure dressed in a long black coat with a tall black hat. It was Death. And Death stared back. And nodded. Edward ran the rest of the way to work and breathlessly told his employer -- let’s call him Jonathan -- what had happened and begged for an advance on his next paycheck and a few days off so that he might escape his fate. He would travel fast and far someplace else, anyplace else. He had family in New Orleans who would help hide him. That’s where he would go. Jonathan agreed, sending Edward on his way, wishing him well, encouraging him to return when he felt safe. But later that day, when Jonathan went to his favorite pub for dinner and a drink, he found a man in a long black coat and a tall black hat seated beside him, drinking a glass of red wine. ‘You gave Edward quite a scare,’ he said, and Death removed a ledger from his pocket and set it on the bartop and said, ‘He wasn’t the only one surprised.’ His long white finger turned the yellowed pages and tapped an entry. ‘I couldn’t understand what he was doing in New York when I had an engagement with him tomorrow in New Orleans.’

Fate will always find you.

Fate will find Moira.

Fate must find her. If we are to survive.

So be swift, my love. And be Death.”

-- DESTINY



[xdeathsofwolv_01]

[destiny....[0.0]
[moira_x....[0.0]

[destiny....[0.0]
[moira_x....[0.0]

Days Later.
Krakoa.
The Green Lagoon.

Black
Tom's drink...
there's something
wrong with it.

There's nothing
wrong with it.

It's
moving.

Yeah?
The room
spinning
too?

Something's
wrong.

You've
had too
many is
what's
wrong.

No...

No,
this is
different.

The
veg.



There's something wrong with the veg!



There have been earthquakes before.

Of course there have, what with Krakoa always changing.



Hills rising and valleys deepening and a meadow where there wasn't one before.

But not like this.



This is different. This is big.

Black Tom can feel it in his roots and nerves.



KRRRK

A change. An intruder.

But nothing fell from above or came from below...

...so
how's that
possible?

KKKKKKK

The
bloody hell
is this?

KKKKKKK

New York.
McCarthy Medical Institute.

NOK
NOK

Sorry
to keep
you waiting,
Moira.

How
bad is it,
Dr. Foster?

Bad.

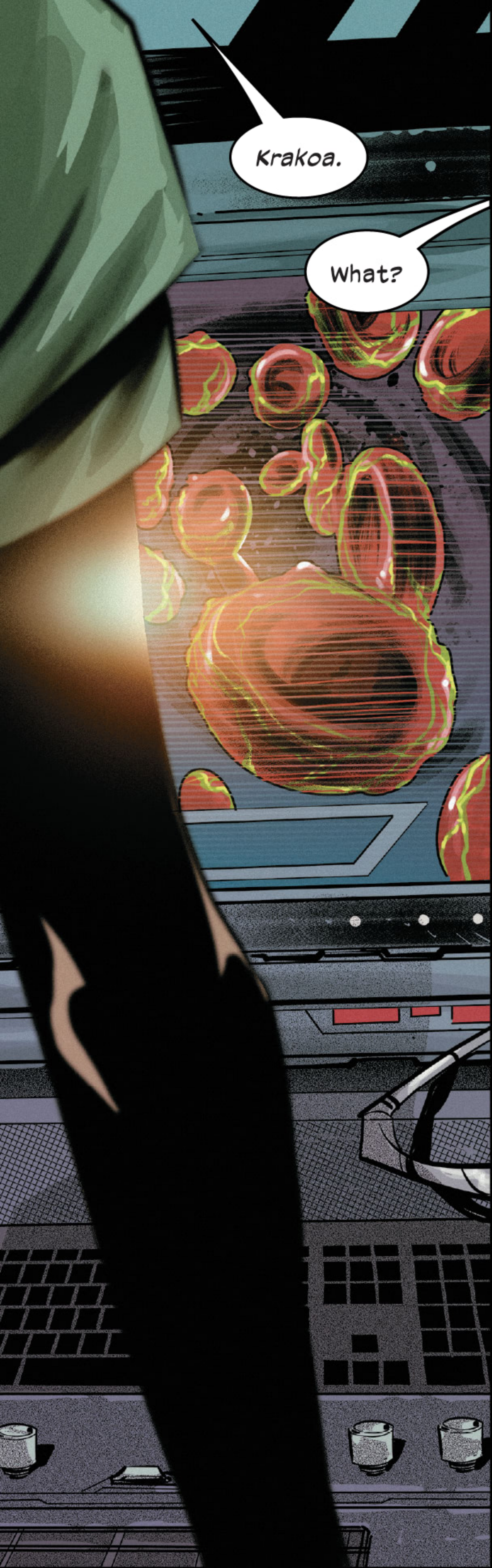
Stage
four.

Yes.

I'd like
to see the
blood work.

The cancer
has metastasized.
But I'm guessing
you already knew
that.

Is there
something you're
looking for?



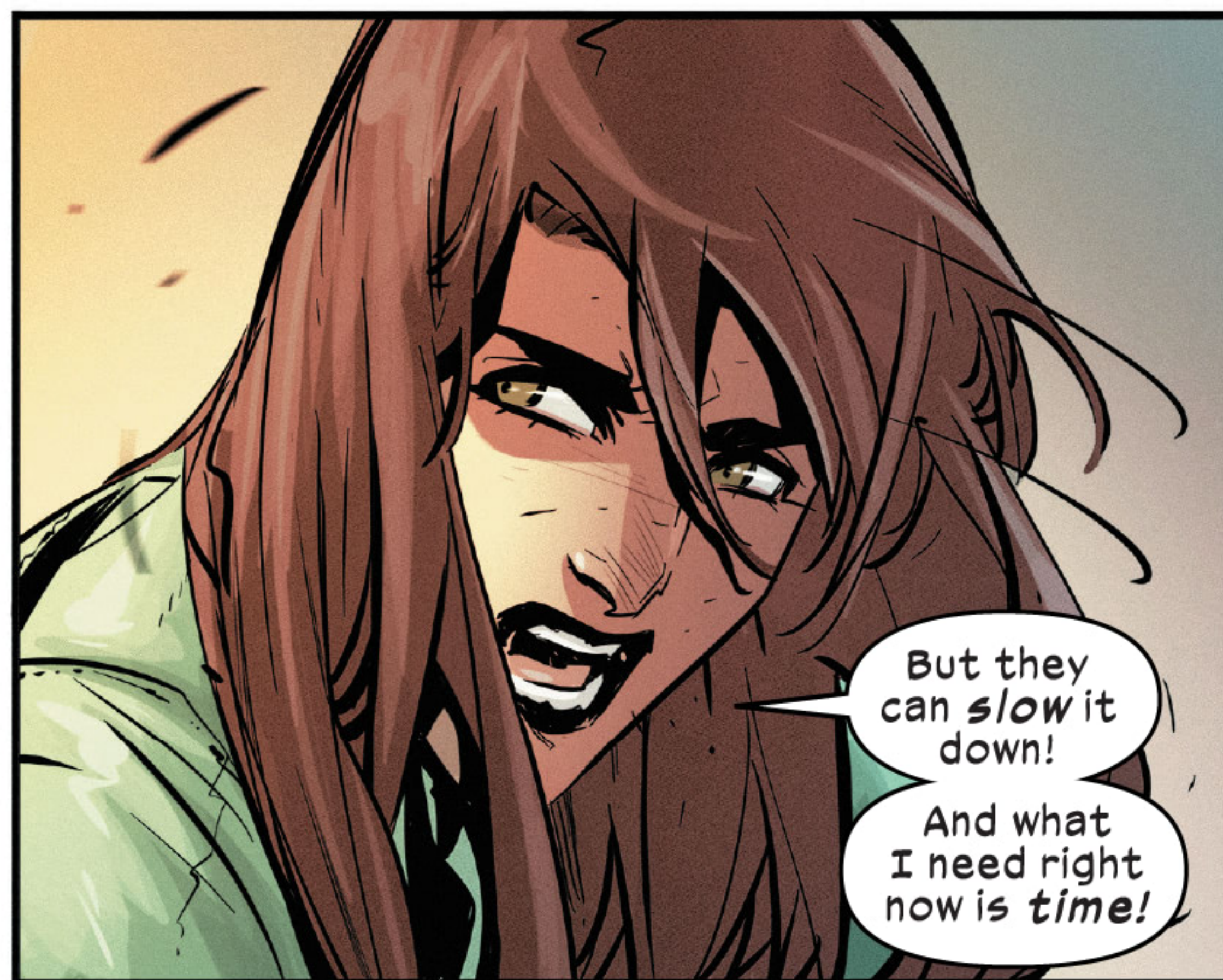
Krakoa.

What?



Krakoa can fix me, right? I want petals. Can you get me petals?

Moirra... there's a waiting list a mile long for Krakoan medicine. And you know petals can't cure cancer.



But they can *slow* it down!

And what I need right now is *time*!



I'm sorry.

It's okay. I've been there. I know firsthand what you're going through.



I didn't give up. You shouldn't either.



Are you going to explain what's going on?

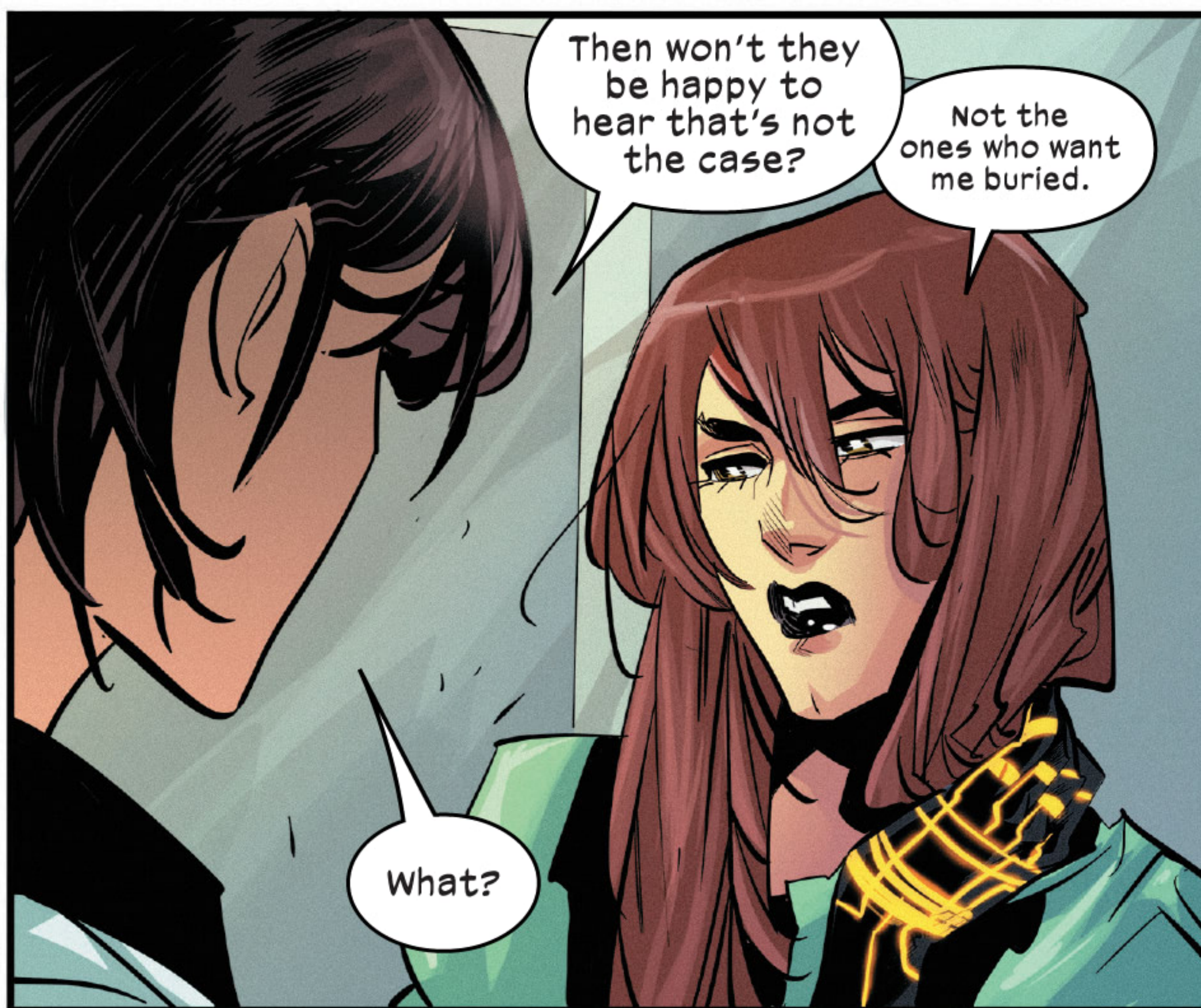
I... can't.



You came here, asking for a favor. And I'm happy to help in any way I can, but I need to know more.

Why are you coming to me instead of them?

They think I'm already dead.



What?

Then won't they be happy to hear that's not the case?

Not the ones who want me buried.



Just... forget about all that, okay? I can't explain it any better than this.

I'm not... I'm *not* one of them anymore, Jane.



What is it?

I'm sorry to interrupt, Dr. Foster, but you're needed back in the morgue.



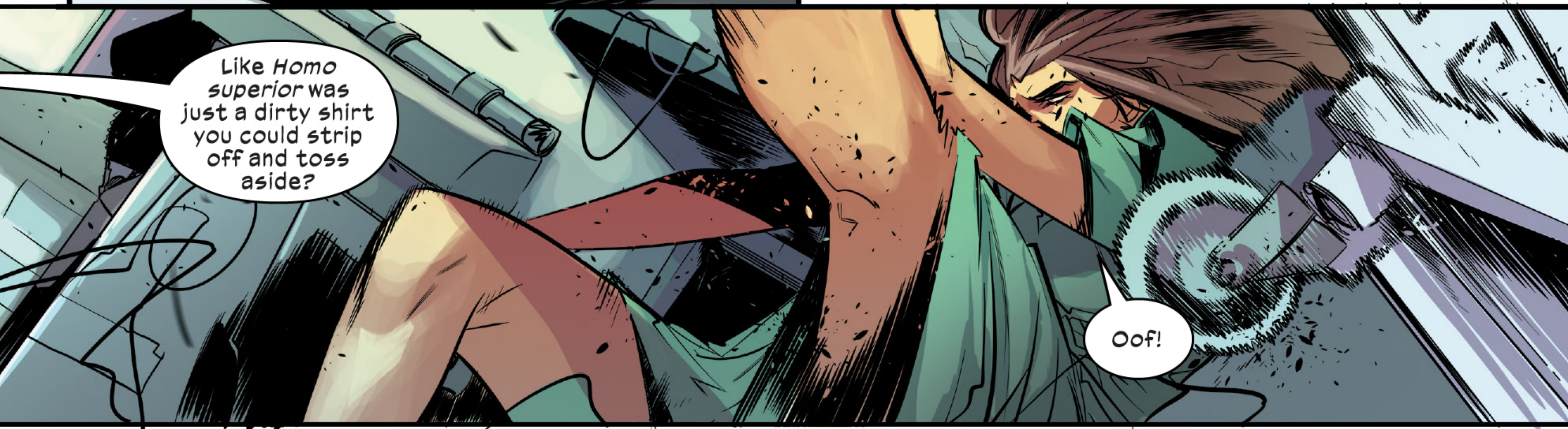
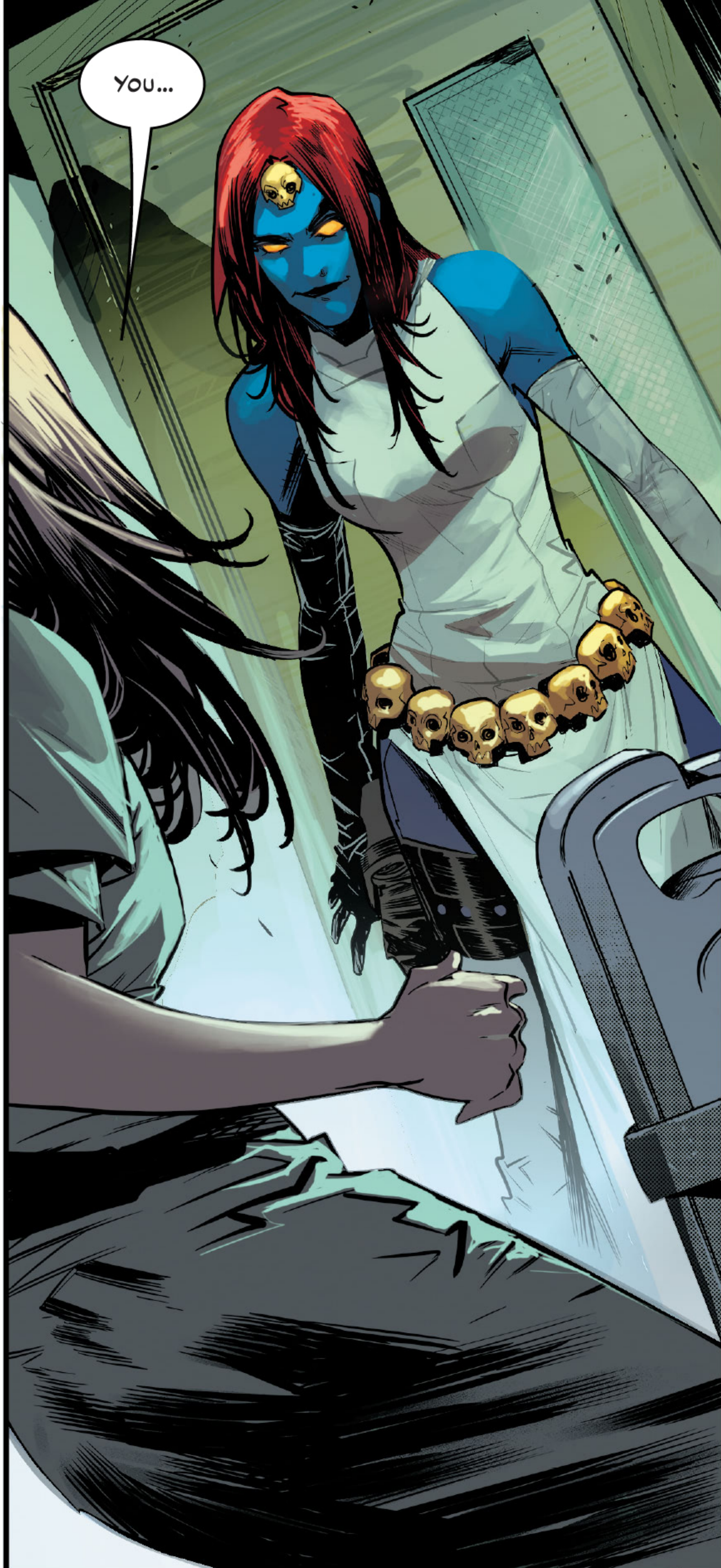
Apparently, there's some sort of emergency.

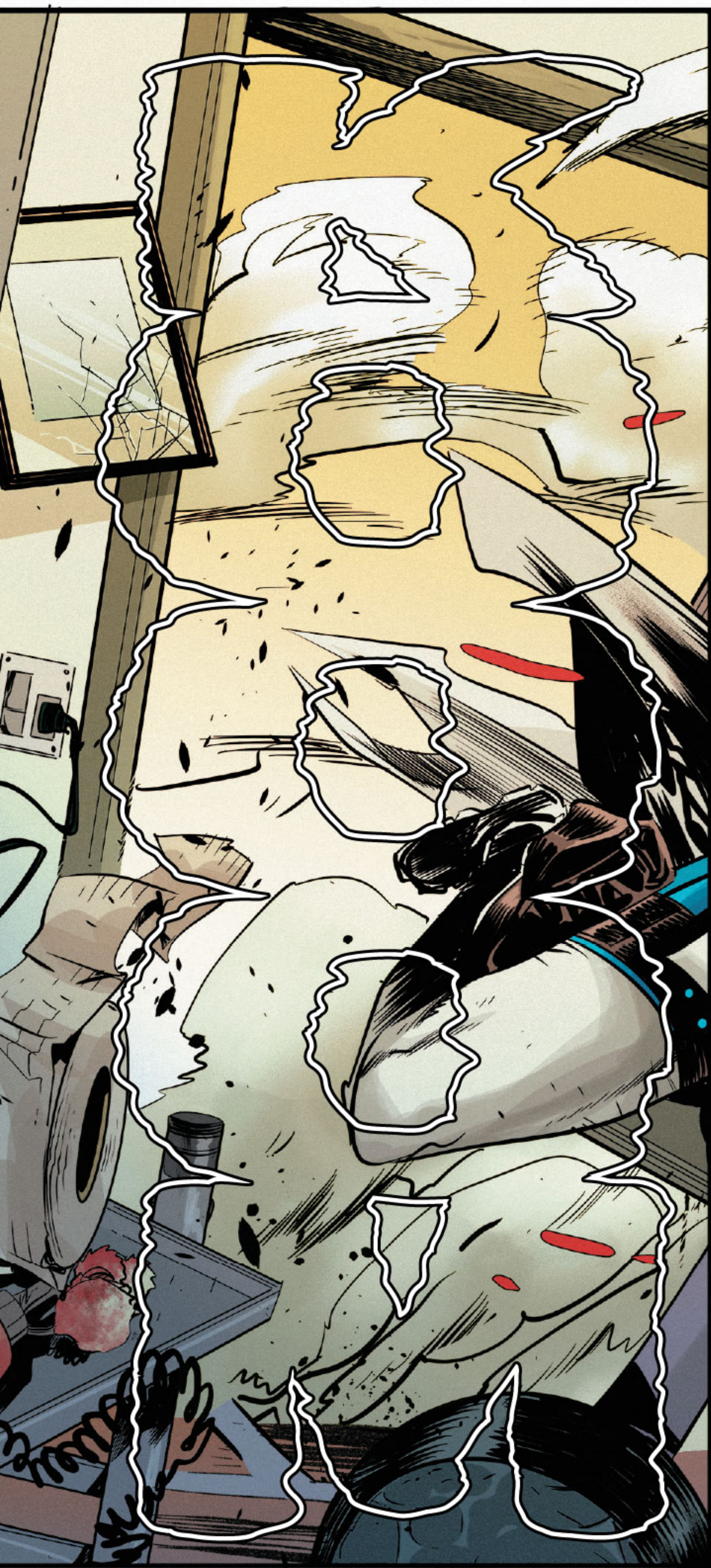
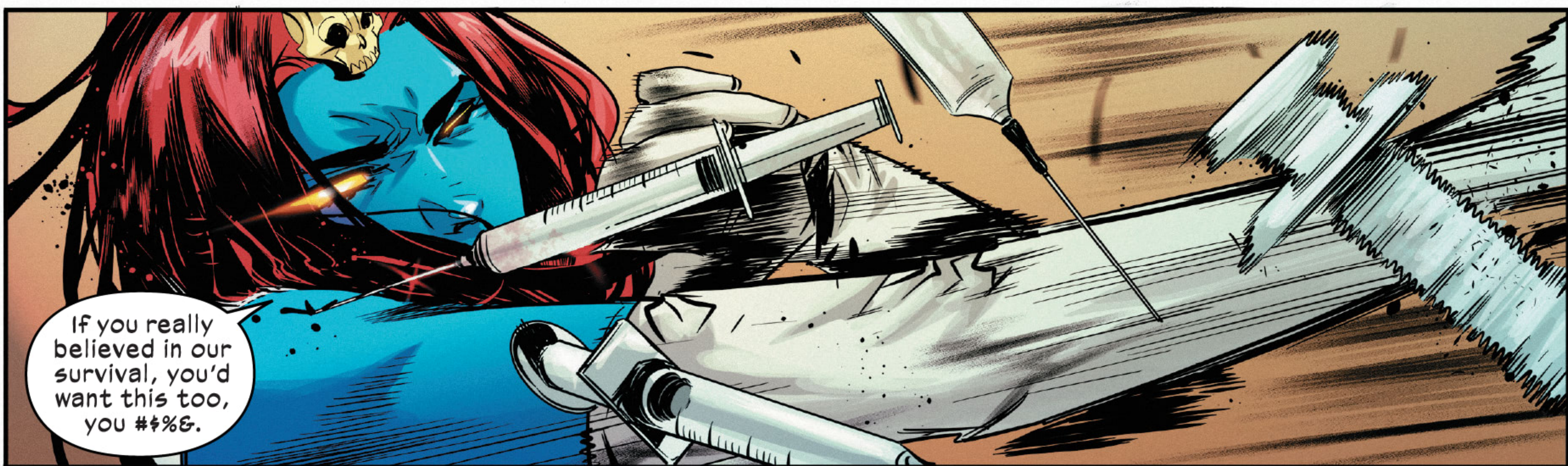
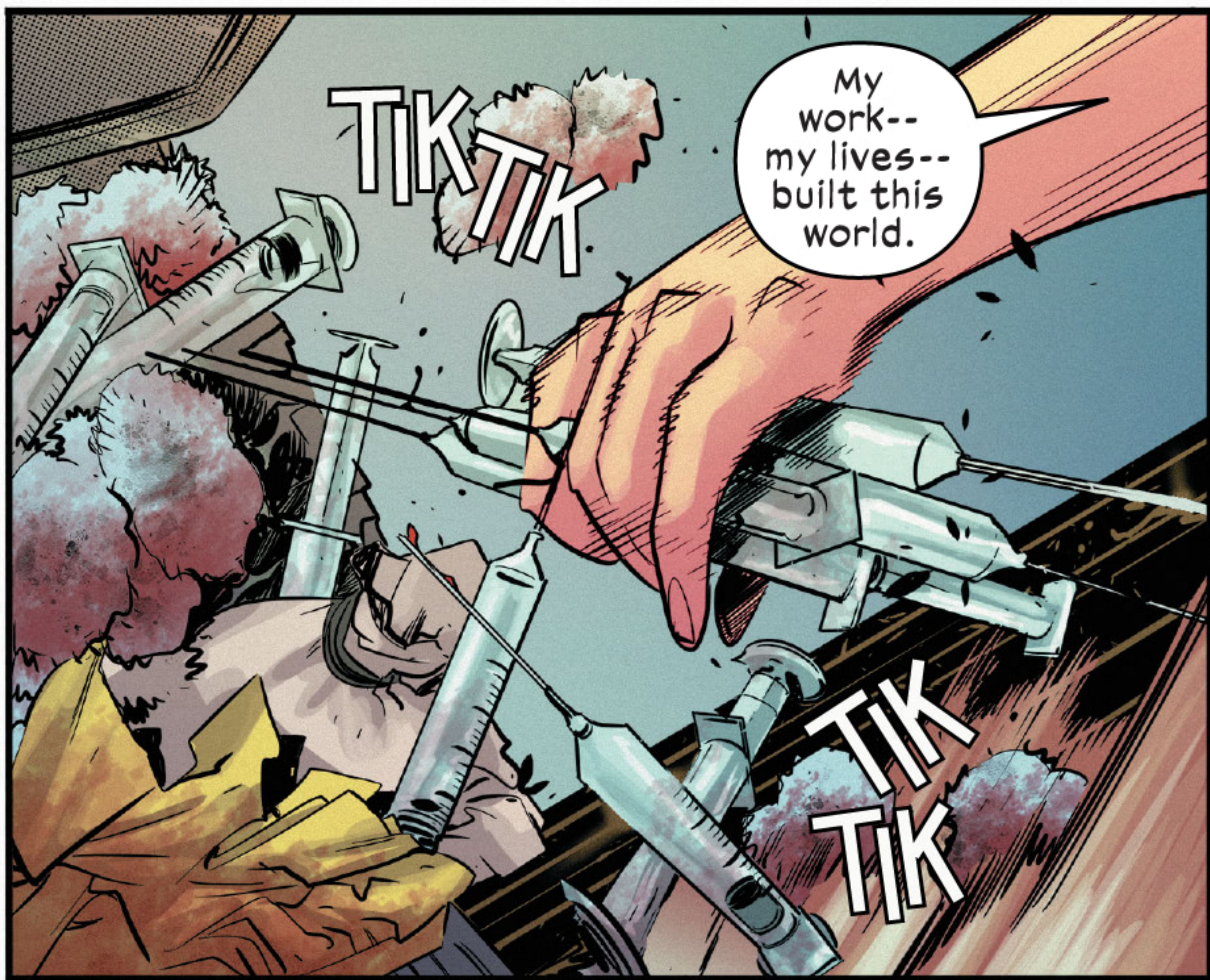
I'll be back as soon as I can, Moira.



It's okay...

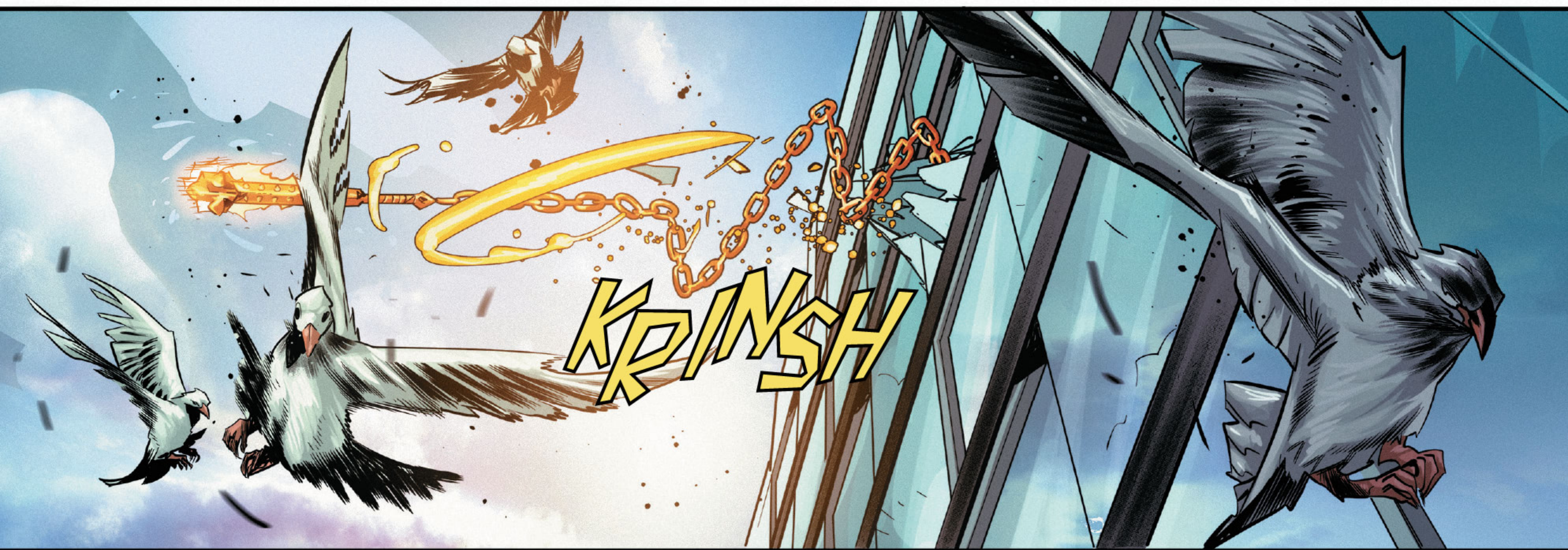
...I'll take care of her.







Go!





An egg?

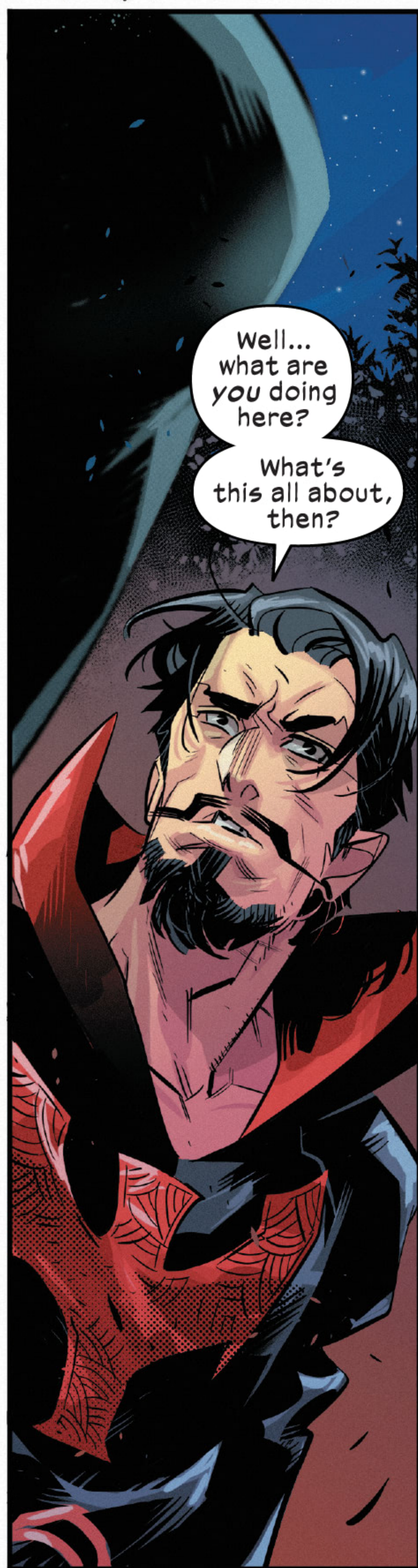


A tumor?

SK
LK
LK



Eh?



Well... what are you doing here?

What's this all about, then?



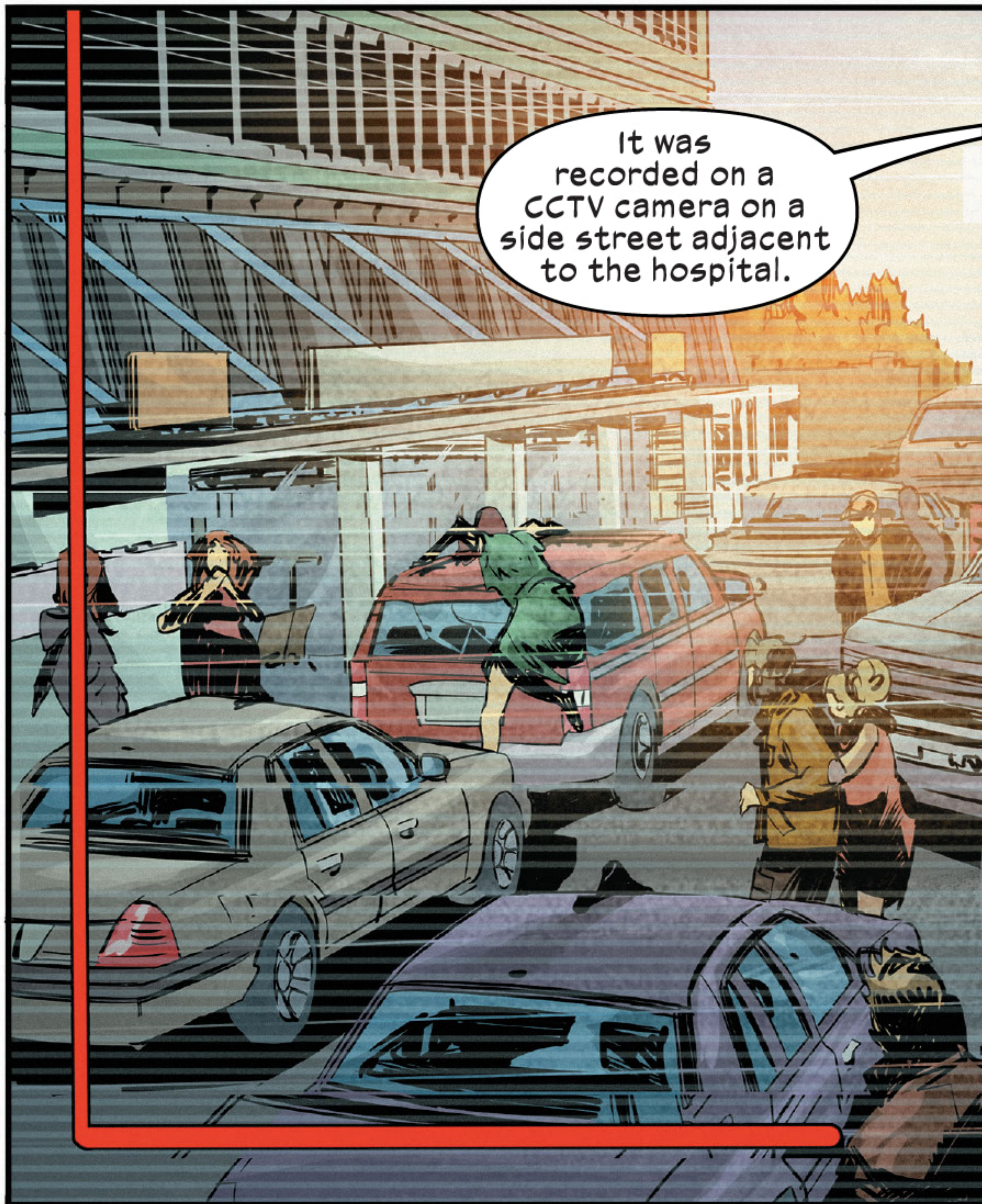


There was an incident at a Manhattan hospital this morning.

A reported **mutant attack**.



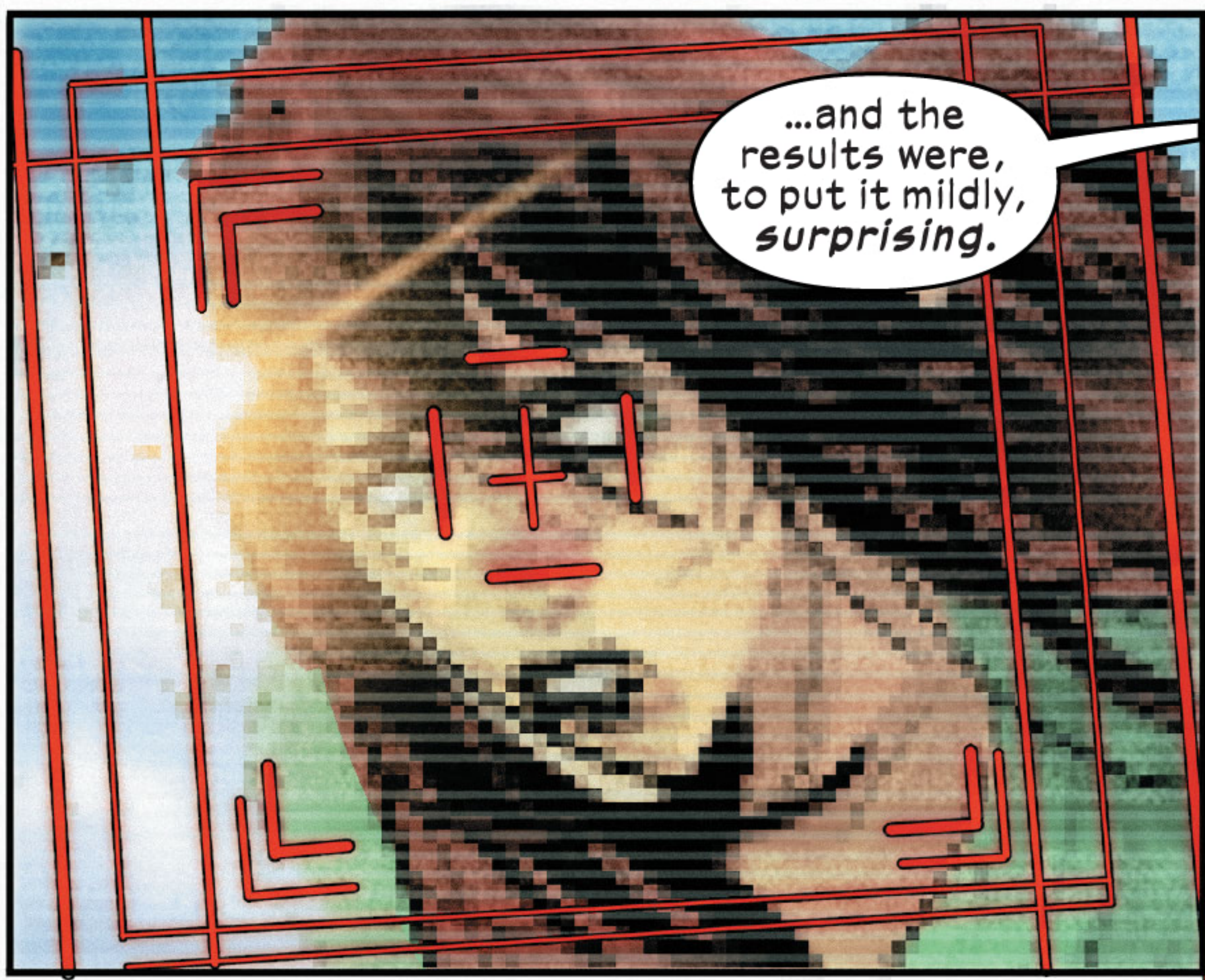
The surveillance network was clipped, so we have no evidence except for the following feed.



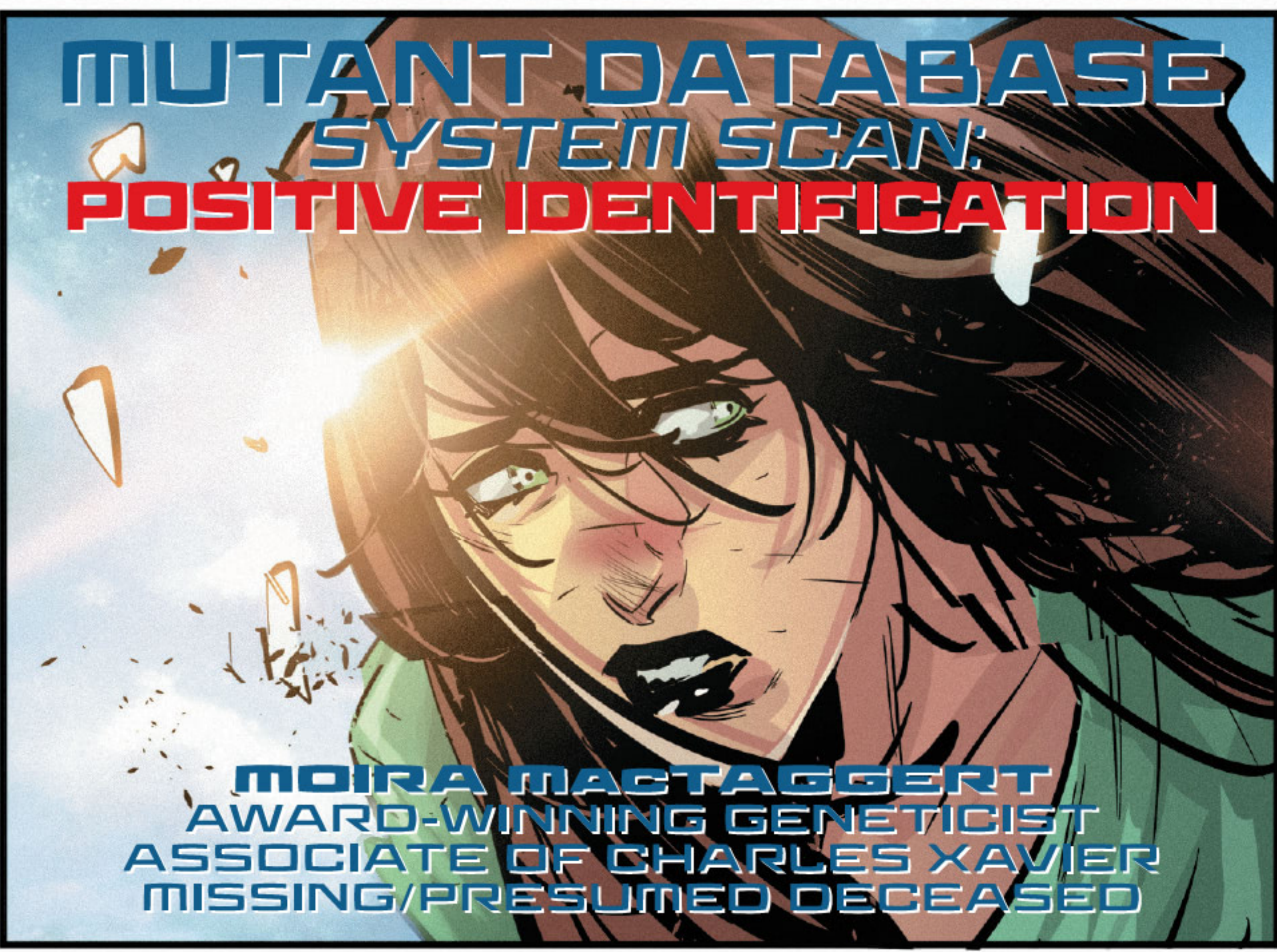
It was recorded on a CCTV camera on a side street adjacent to the hospital.



We've run the image through our facial recognition database...



...and the results were, to put it mildly, **surprising**.



**MUTANT DATABASE
SYSTEM SCAN:
POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION**

MOIRA MACTAGGERT
AWARD-WINNING GENETICIST
ASSOCIATE OF CHARLES XAVIER
MISSING/PRESUMED DECEASED



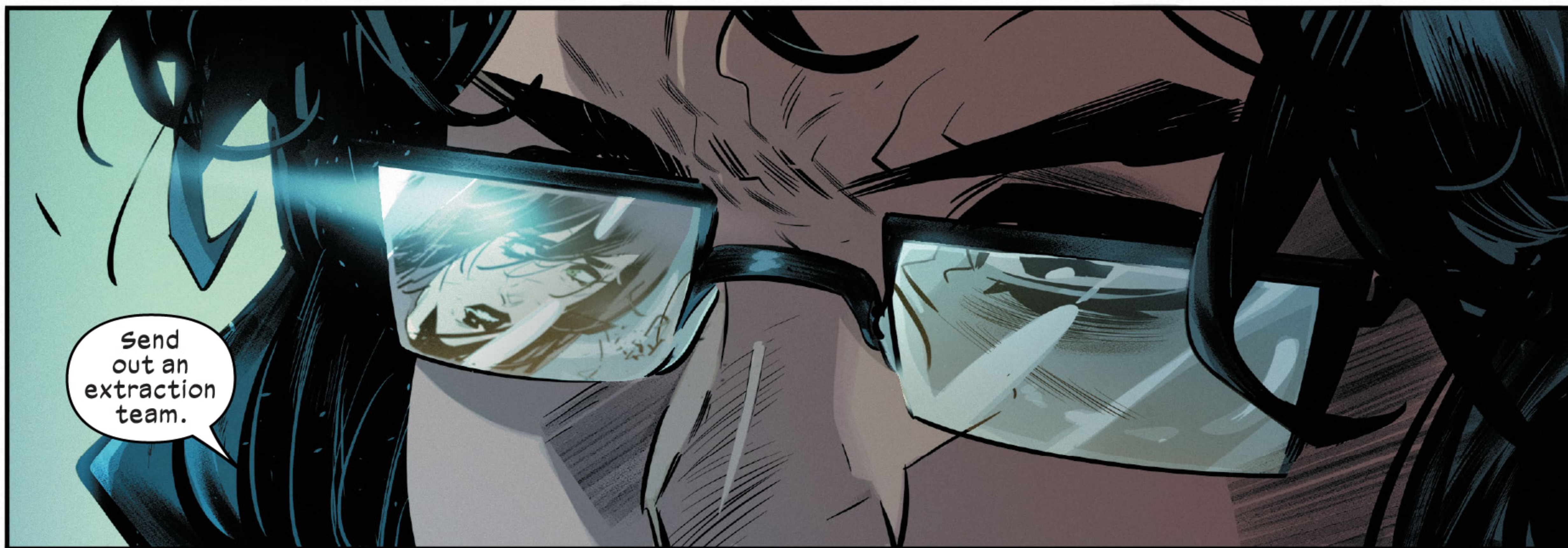
C.I.A. X-Desk.

What are you thinking, Agent Ramirez?



If she's been off the grid this long...there's a good chance she's a defector or an escaped prisoner.

Either way, she's got intel the X-Desk will no doubt find valuable.



Send out an extraction team.

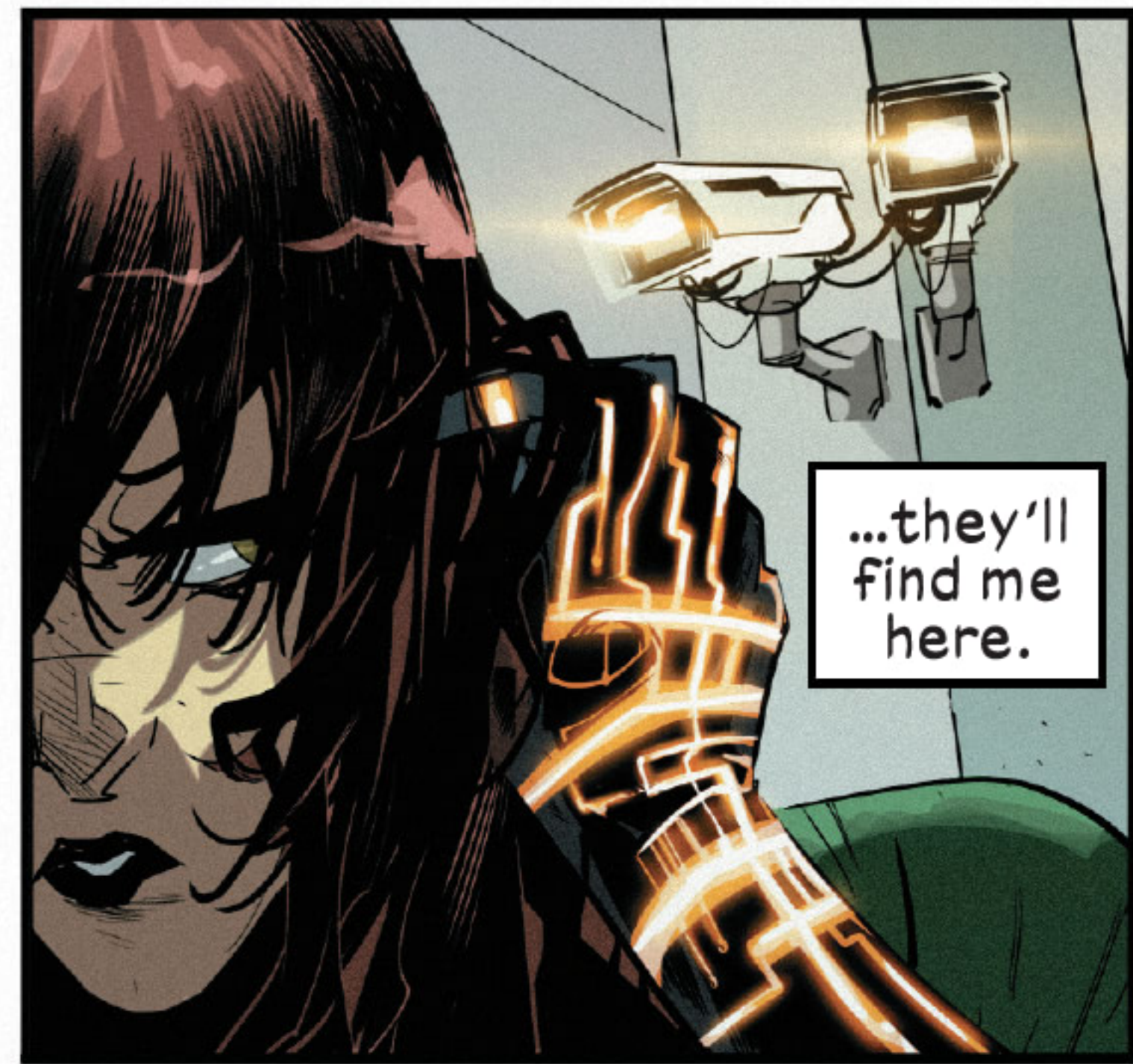
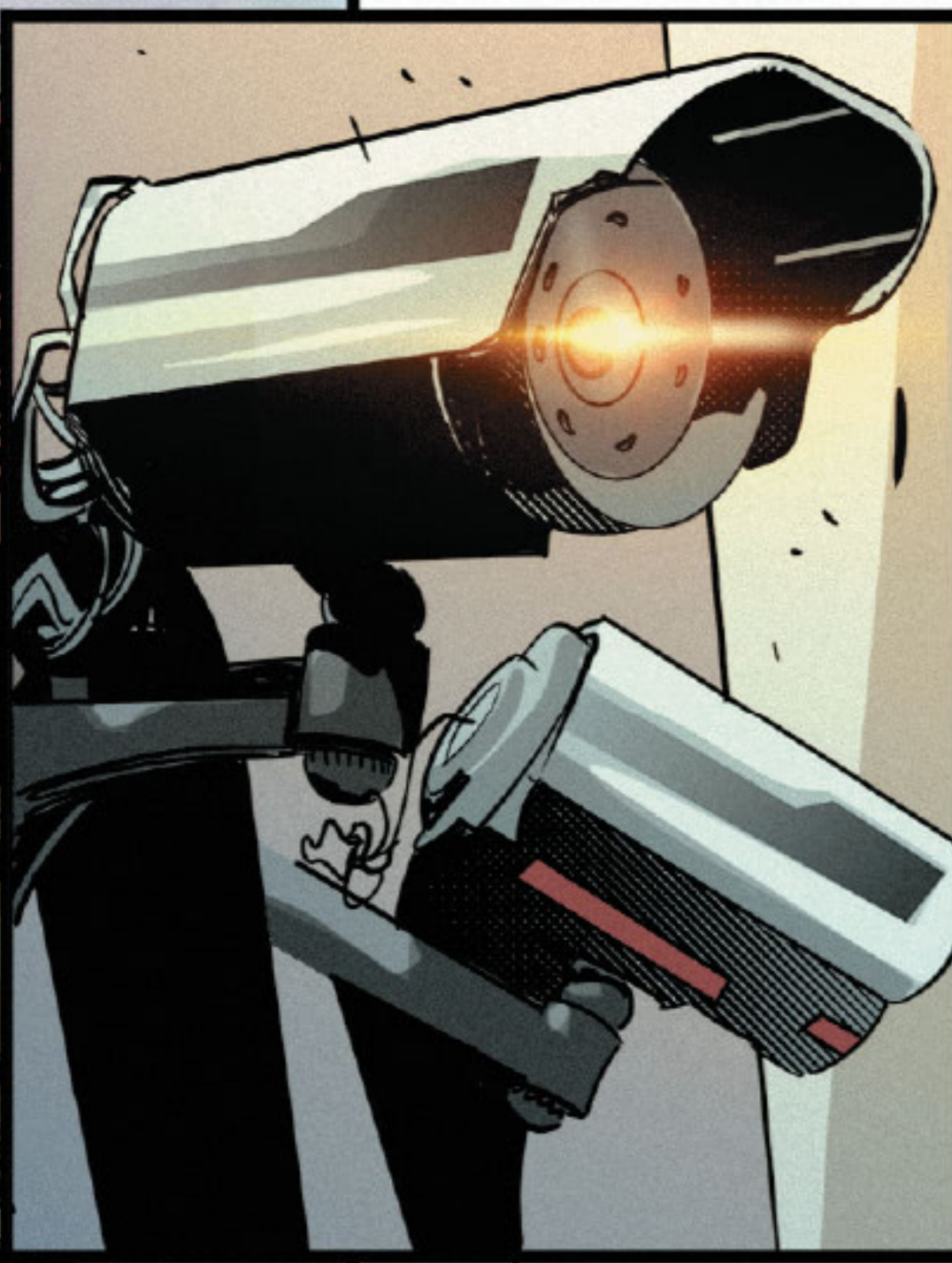


Newark, NJ.

I don't have much time.



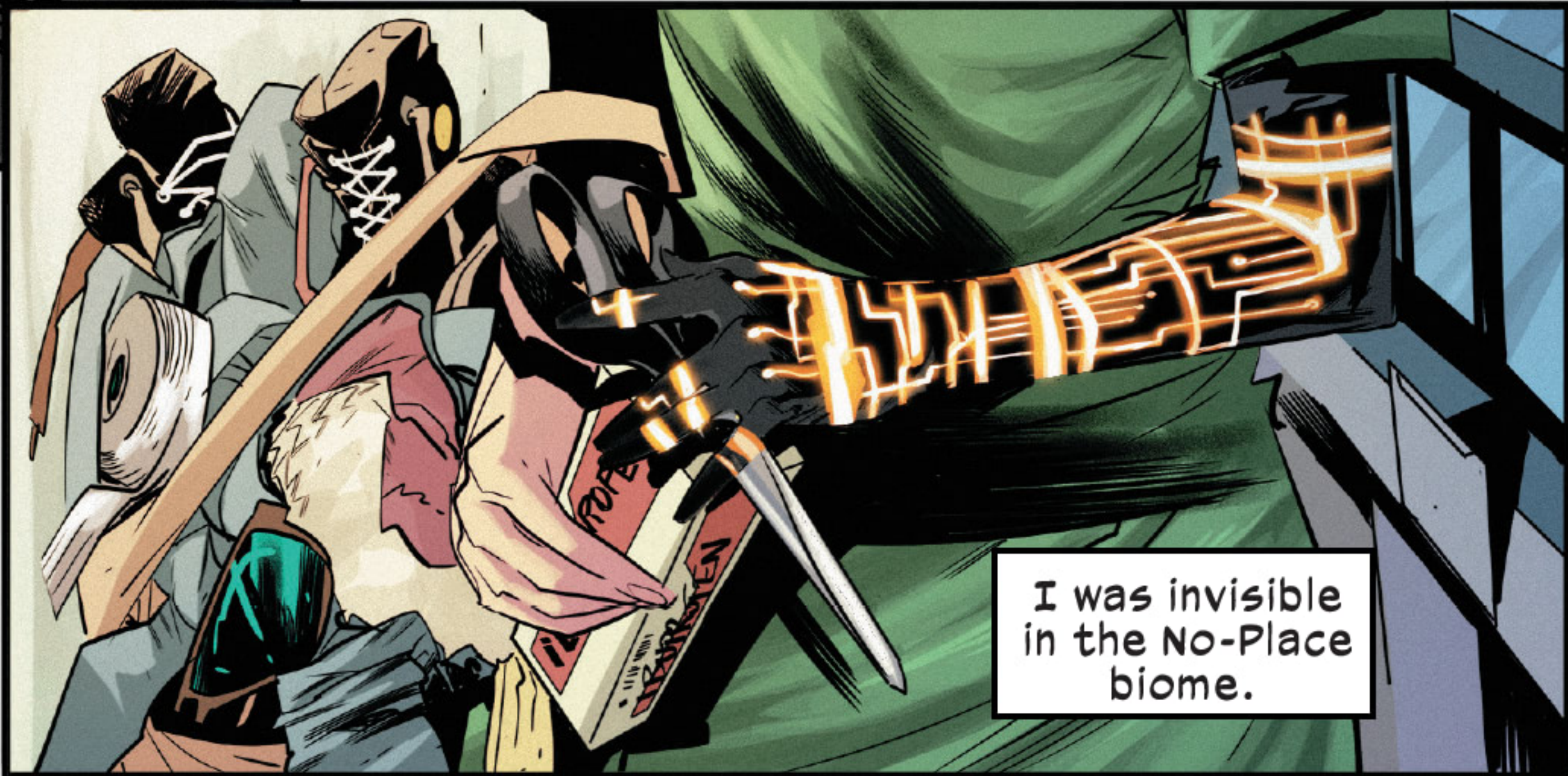
If they found me at the hospital...



...they'll find me here.



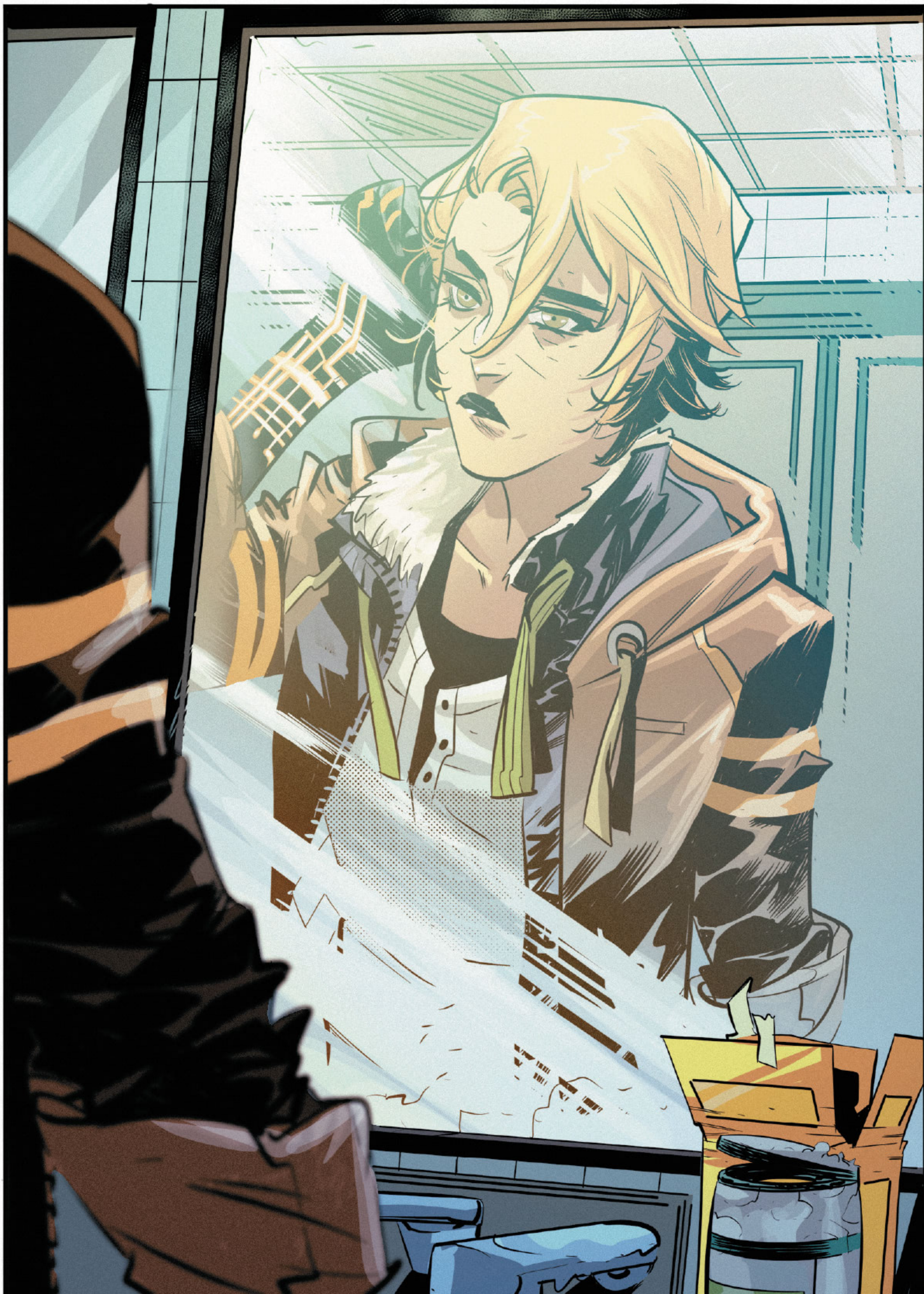
My face is a bullseye.



I was invisible in the No-Place biome.

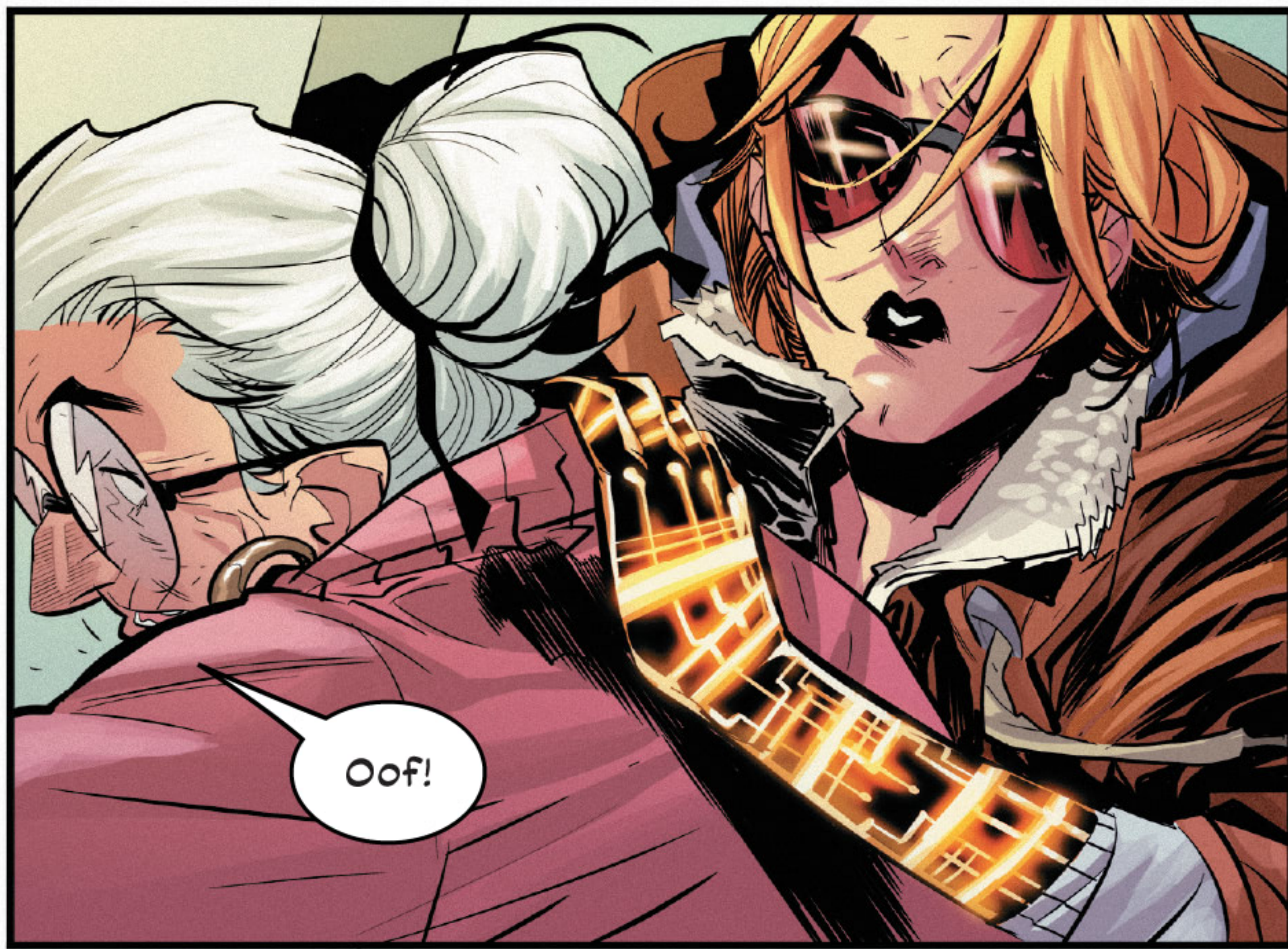


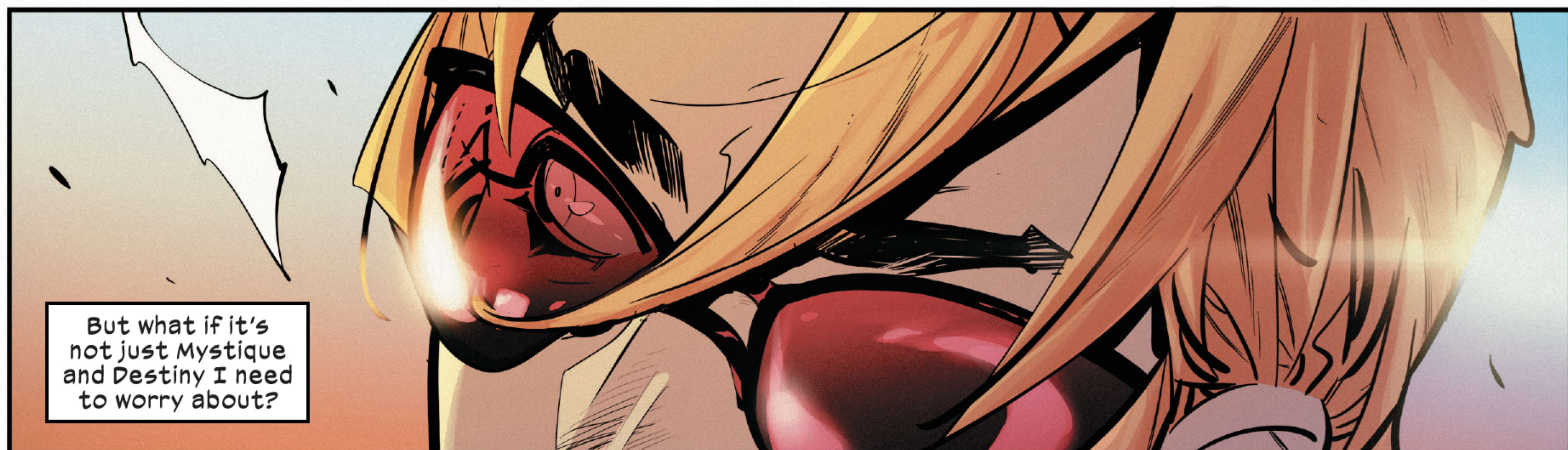
I'll find a way to hide again.



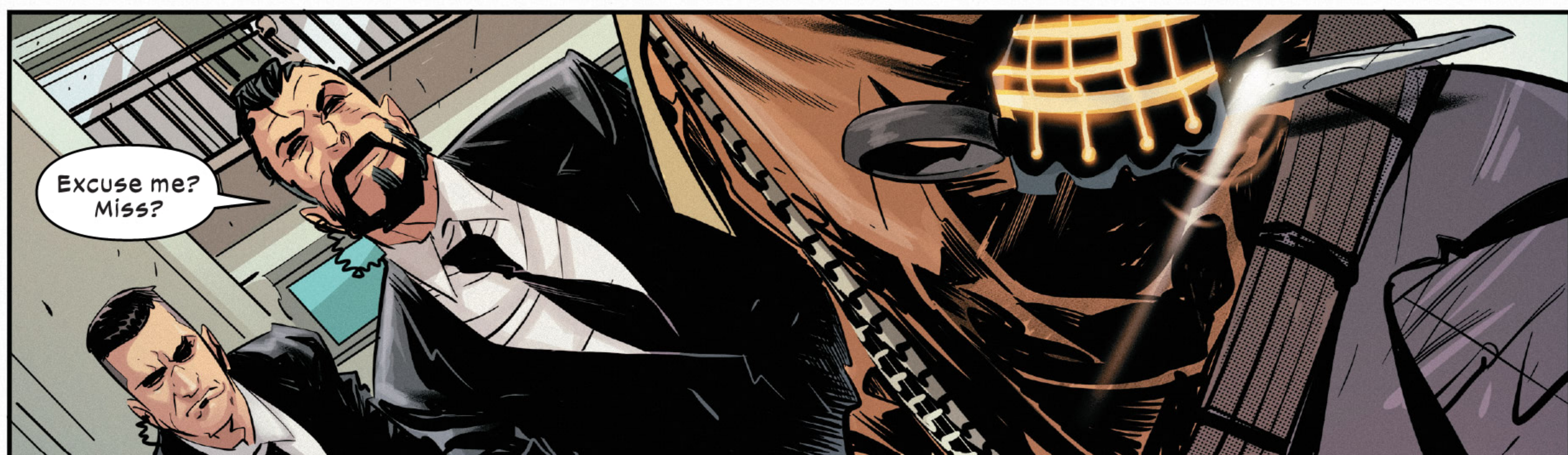
Moira's No-Place.







But what if it's not just Mystique and Destiny I need to worry about?



Excuse me? Miss?



Can we please see some identification?



They've already given themselves away with the earpieces, the runner's legs and bodybuilder torsos.



Not to mention the bulge of shoulder holsters beneath their jackets.

C.I.A.

Welcome to Epiphany, can I help you?



No.
I'm just
hiding.

Sorry?

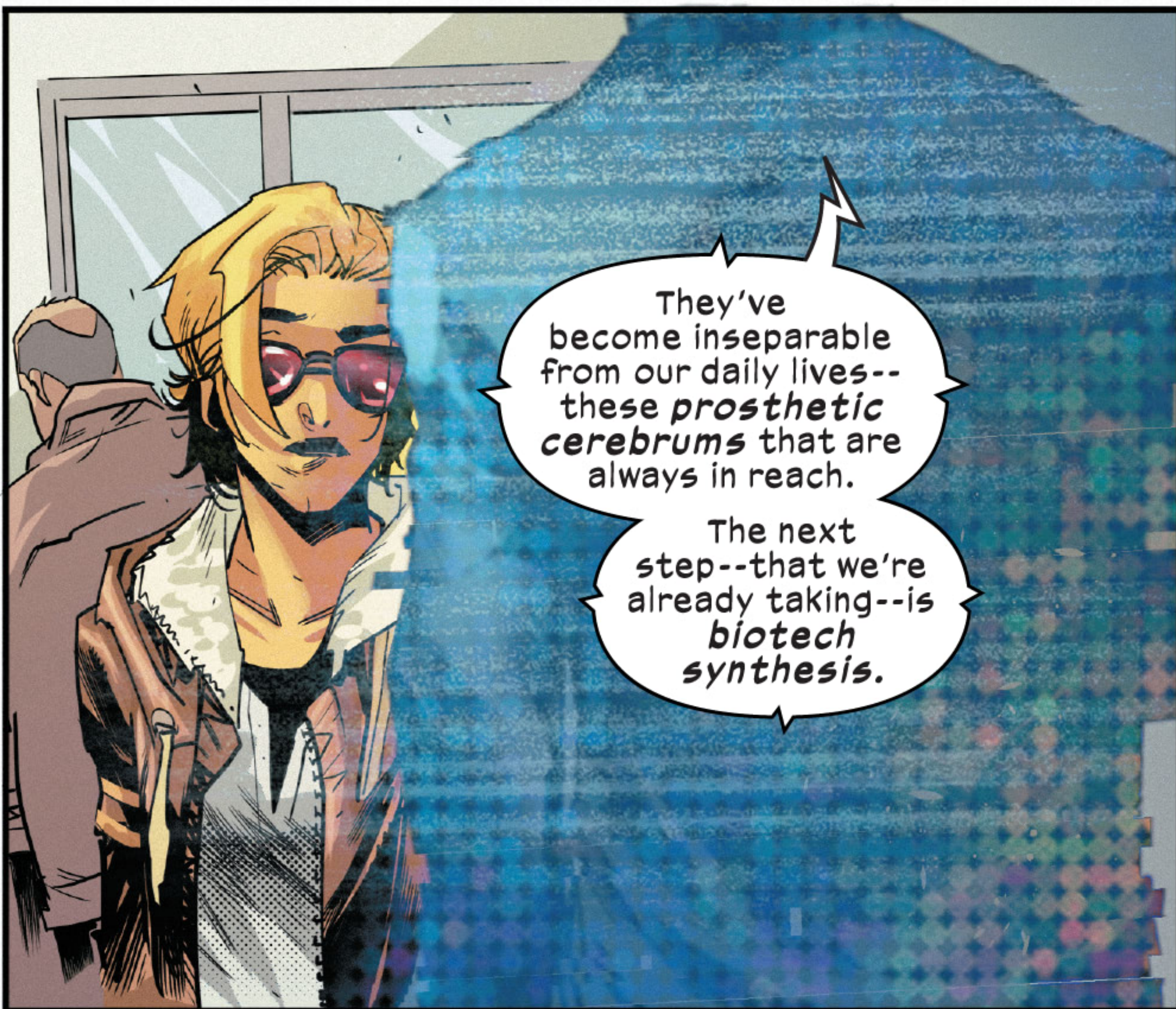


Looking.
I'm just
looking.



Here at
Epiphany, we're
committed to
building a better
future.

You're
familiar with
our phones, tablets,
computers and
gaming devices,
of course.

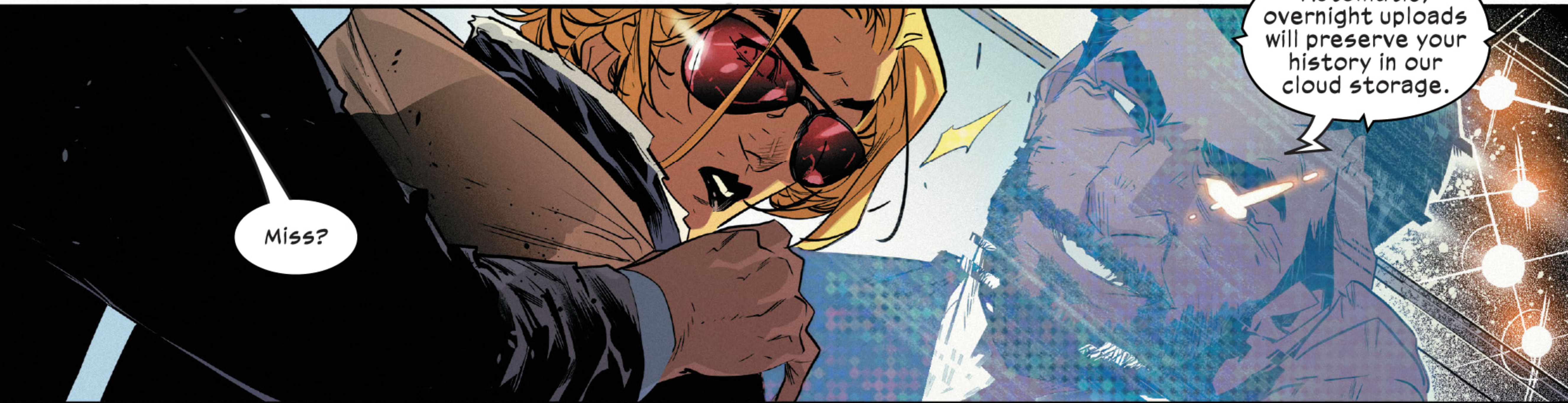


They've
become inseparable
from our daily lives--
these *prosthetic
cerebrums* that are
always in reach.

The next
step--that we're
already taking--is
*biotech
synthesis*.



The Epiphany
Memory Drive--
an ocular implant--
records everything
you see and
say.



Miss?

Automatic,
overnight uploads
will preserve your
history in our
cloud storage.





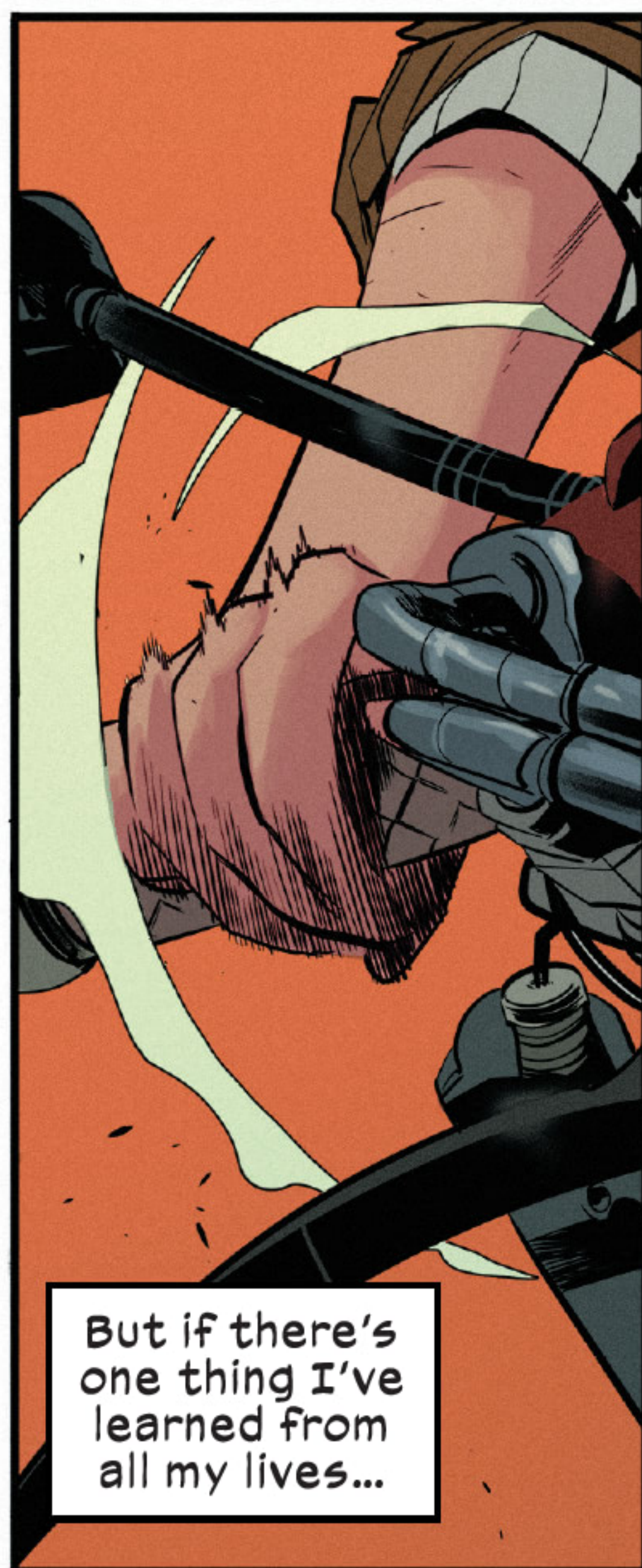
The C.I.A.
wants me
in a cell.



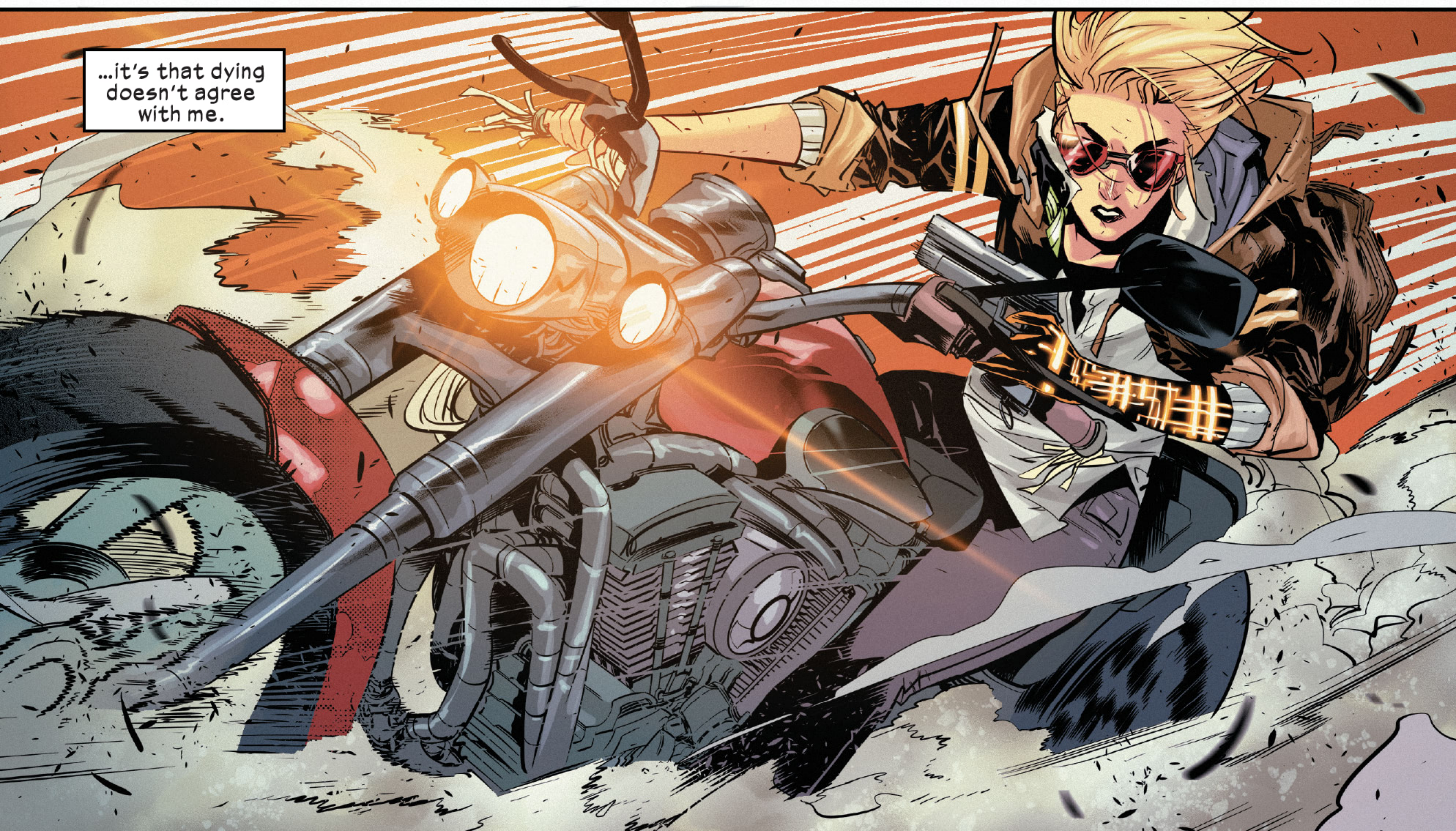
The mutants
want me in a
grave.



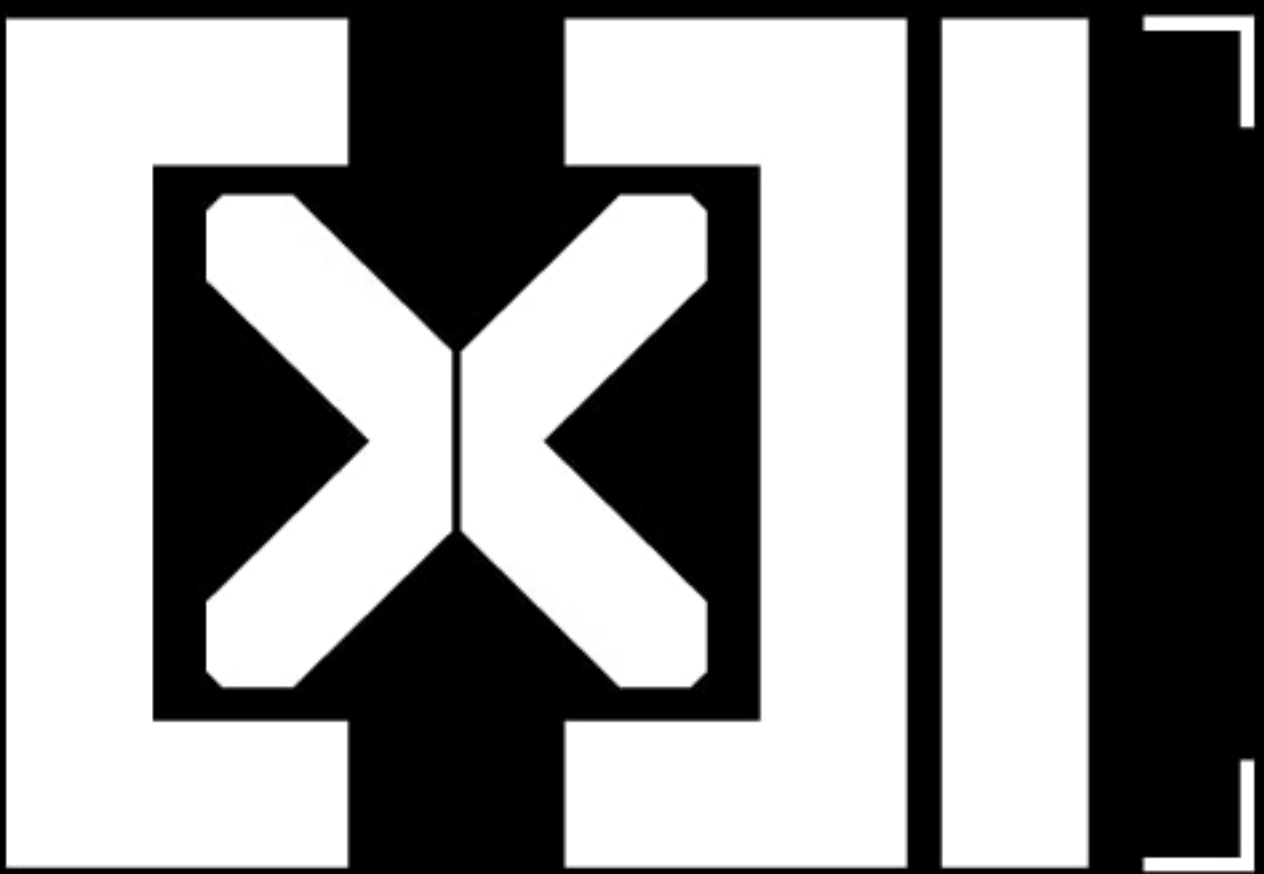
Between them
and the cancer
eating its way
through me, my
chances aren't
great.



But if there's
one thing I've
learned from
all my lives...



...it's that dying
doesn't agree
with me.



== SEARCH QUERIES ==

Name: Arnab Chakladar

Title: CEO and founder of Epiphany Platforms

Research: (Filter):

--memory implant

--artificial intelligence

...collating...
...collating...
(85,240,215 related articles)

Residence(s):

--Manhattan, New York

--Maui, Hawaii

--Bainbridge Island, Washington

--Paris, France

--5+ additional matches

(Filter <<primary>>)
South of San Francisco, 20,000 acres outside Sequoia National Park

== NDAs (signed): architect, contractor, interior designer, construction workers, et al.

Public Appearances:

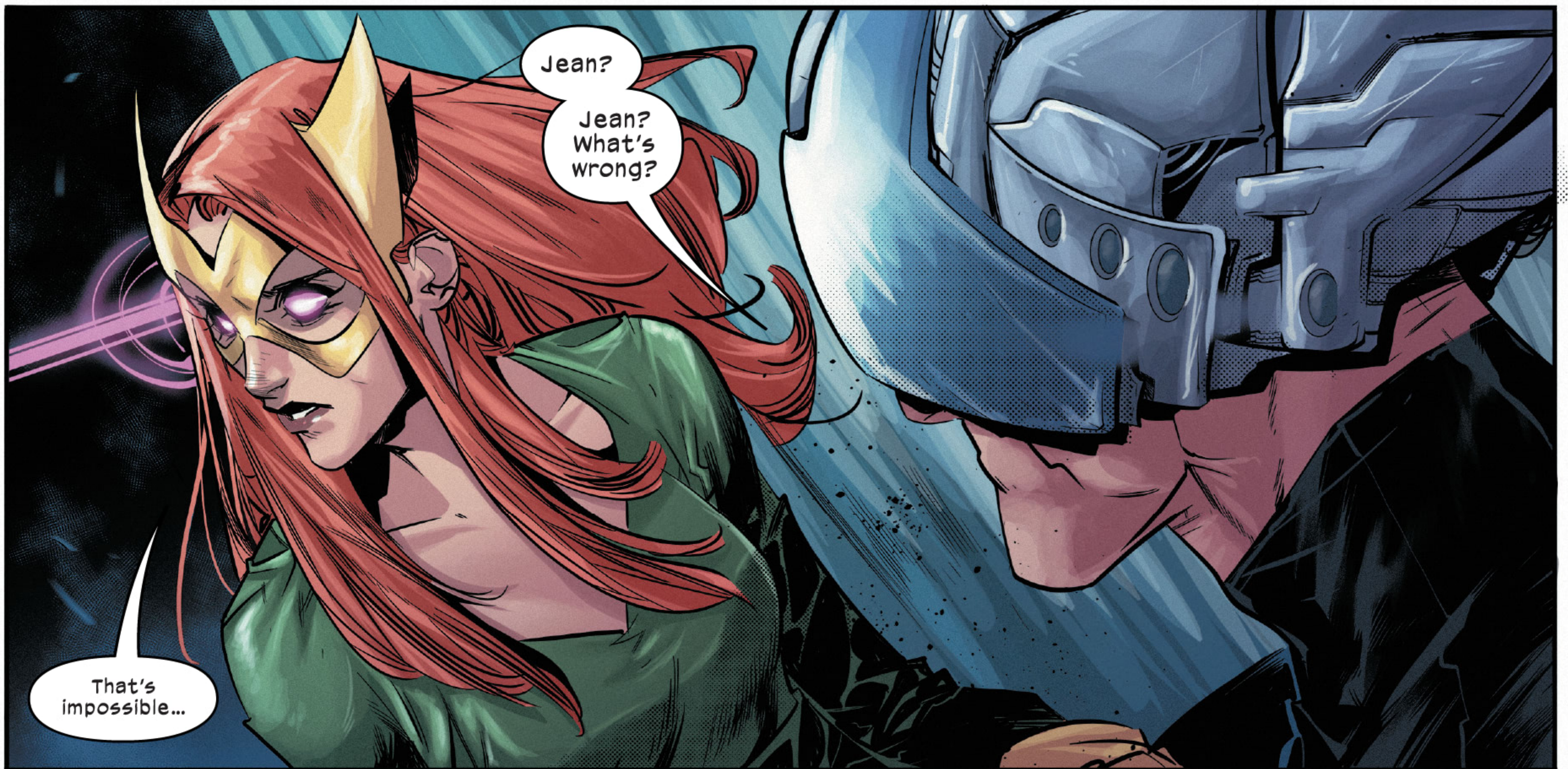
--Charity Ball Alzheimer’s Research (1 day from now)

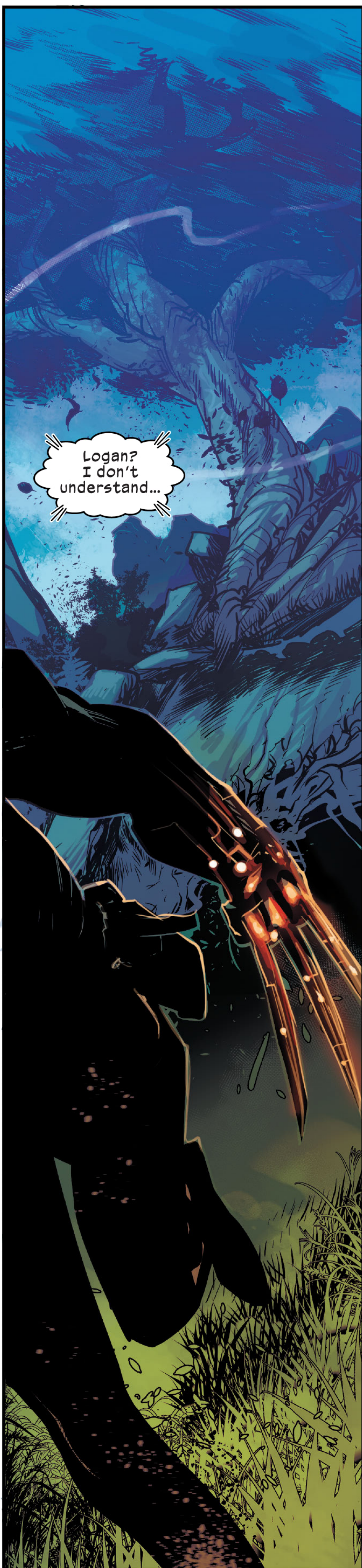
--Space Shuttle Platform Groundbreaking Ceremony (2 days from now)

<<--Epiphany 11.4 launch>> (3 days from now)

--location: Chakladar Theater, Epiphany Campus, Mountain View, CA

Krakoa.
The Cradle.





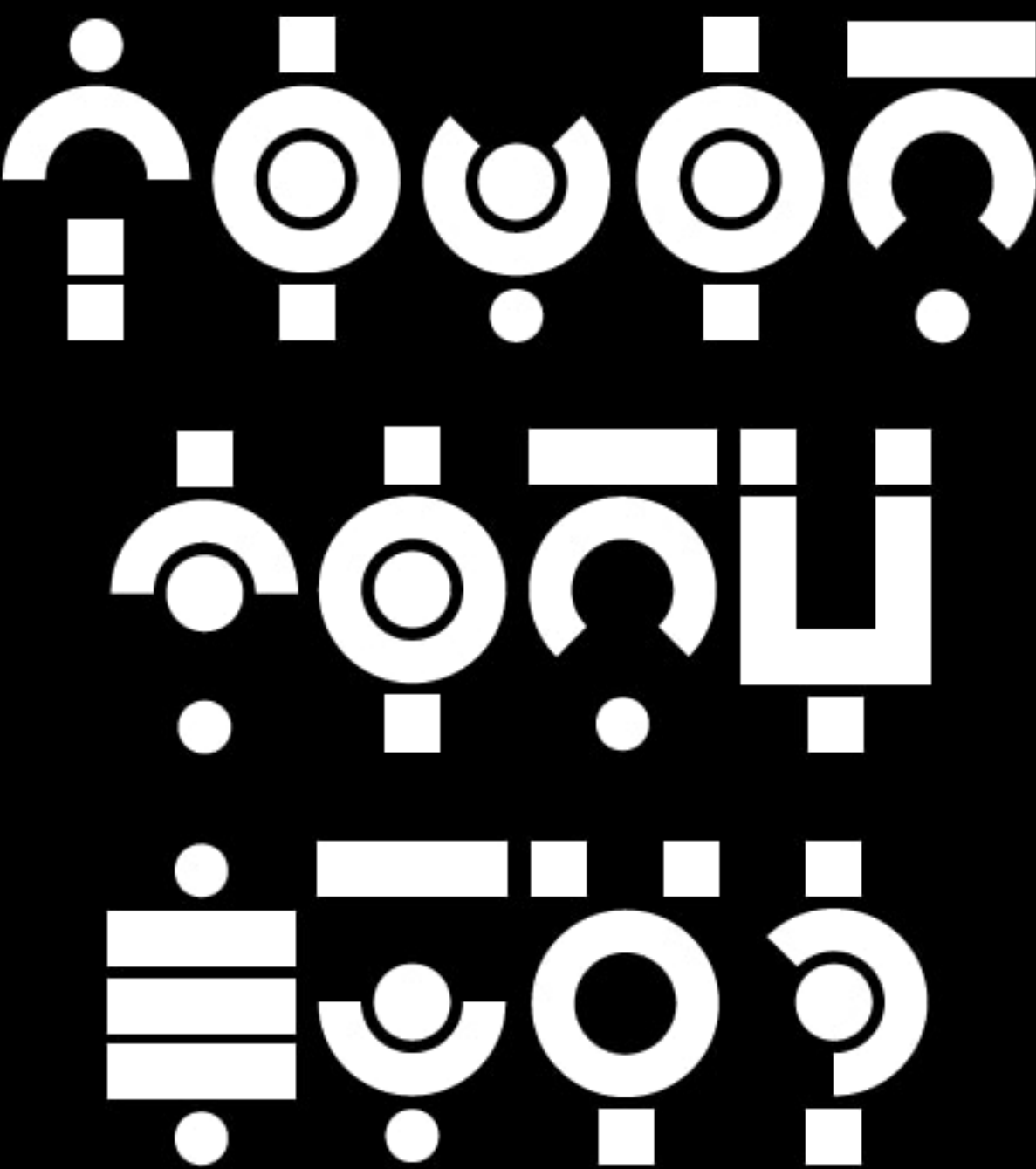
Is that
you?

I'm
no one.

I was
never
here.



COMING SOON:



[kra_[0.0].....]
[koa_[0.0].....]

[00_X_DEATHS_.1]

THE KEY TO THE FUTURE
LIES IN THE PAST:

	X LIVES OF WOLVERINE #1:	WEEK 1
	X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #1:	WEEK 2
	X LIVES OF WOLVERINE #2:	WEEK 3
	X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #2:	WEEK 4
	X LIVES OF WOLVERINE #3:	WEEK 5
	X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #3:	WEEK 6
	X LIVES OF WOLVERINE #4:	WEEK 7
	X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #4:	WEEK 8
	X LIVES OF WOLVERINE #5:	WEEK 9
	X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #5:	WEEK 10

X DEATHS OF WOLVERINE #1 COVER GALLERY



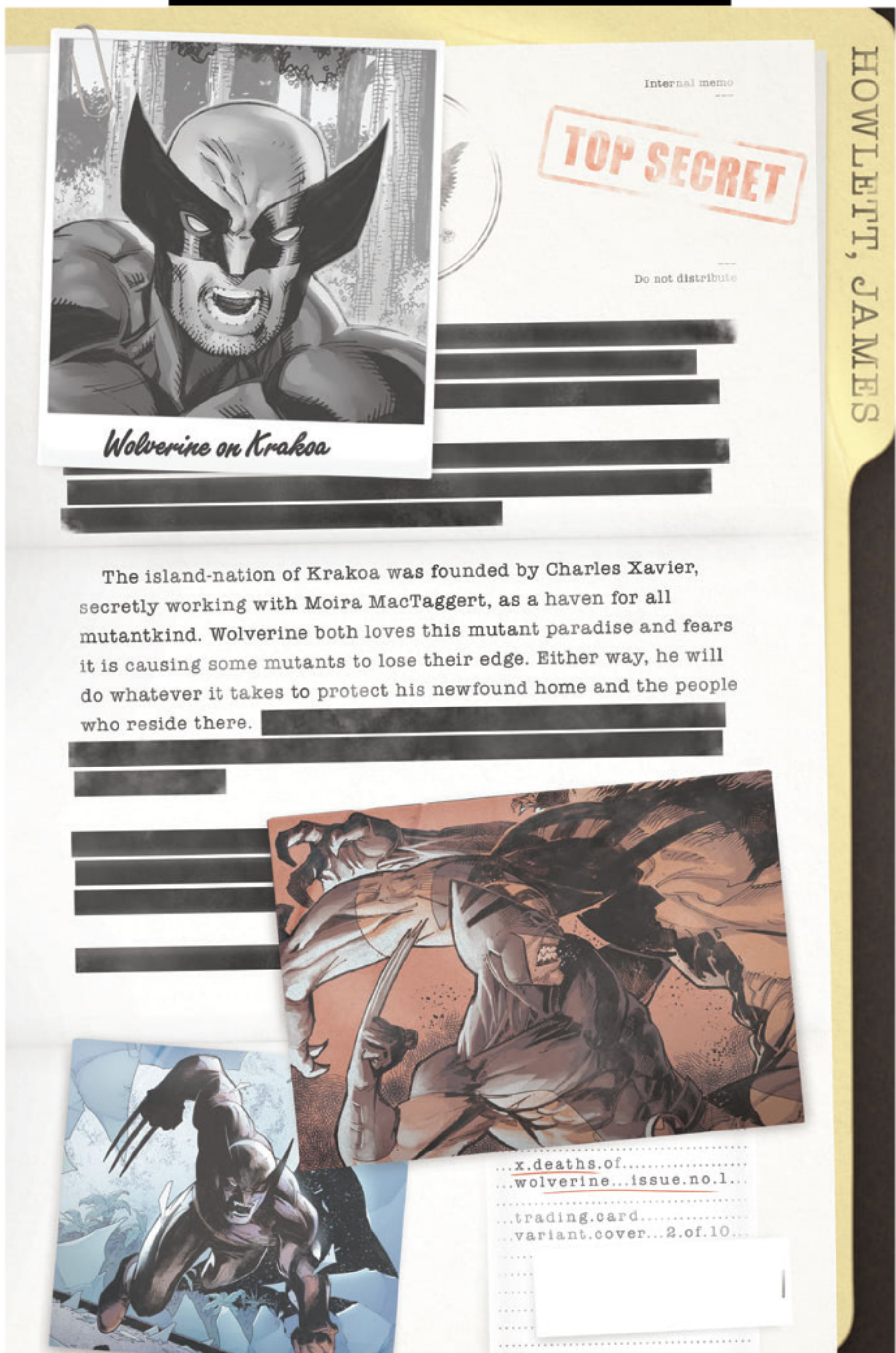
MAIN COVER
by Adam Kubert & Frank Martin



DEATH OF WOLVERINE VARIANT
by Mahmud Asrar



TRADING CARD VARIANT
by Mark Bagley, John Dell
& Romulo Fajardo Jr.



TRADING CARD BACK DESIGN
by Nick Russell



STORMBREAKERS
by Juann Cabal



CONNECTING COLLAGE
by MR GARCIN



VARIANT COVER
by Stephanie Hans



VARIANT COVER
by Dan Jurgens, Brett Breeding
& Edgar Delgado



HIDDEN GEM
by Sam Kieth & Dean White



OMEGA DESIGN SPOILER
by Adam Kubert



VARIANT COVER
by Gerald Parel



ANIME STYLE VARIANT
by Rickie Yagawa

